71 2[illegible] 2[illegible]-T02106

71.2009.085.02106

Tributes to

Abraham Lincoln

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources providing testimonials lauding the 16th President of the United States

Surnames beginning with

La-Li

From the files of the Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

71.2009.085 02106

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
The Institute of Museum and Library Services through an Indiana State Library LSTA Grant

http://archive.org/details/tributestoabrahalalilinc

Lacey, Major

MAJOR LACEY AT DES MOINES.

Speaking of Major Lacey's address on Lincoln, before the Loyal Legion, in Des Moines, Wednesday night, the Des Moines Capital says: 2.13.1909

That Abraham Lincoln is one of the greatest figures in the history of the world was the substance of Major Lacey's eloquent tribute to the memory of the great emancipator, whose one hundredth birthday anniversary the nation will celebrate tomorrow.

"Lincoln," he said, "did not appear at a sterile period of the world's history, but in the greatest of the centuries. As he withdraws farther back into the realm of history, or rather as the world of today draws farther away from his time, he does not shrink in stature, but rises greater than ever. Rare, indeed, is the frame that outlives one hundred years; and rarer still is the figure that grows greater as the years roll by.

"In the forty-three years that have passed since his death, many of the great men of his day have disappeared, whilst the Emancipator stands in bolder relief than ever and the thunder clouds about his head add to the majesty of his bearing. As the man of the twentieth century looks back into the nineteenth, the figure of Lincoln stands out as did that of Washington among the figures of the eighteenth cycle. The names of Romulus and Cincinnattus, the founder and saviour of Rome, have come doown to us through the ages; so will the names of Washington and Lincoln stand side by side in the histories perused by the school boys of 2009.

"Destiny is rarely foreseen and never prevented. To bring forth true greatness there must be opportunity, but to take the advantage of opportunities for greatness demands greatness in its incipiency. On the 12th day of February, 1809, when Lincoln lay in his cradle in his father's humble Kentucky home, the world was in one of its periods of transformation. No man ever rose from greater adversity to greater fame. The times provided the opportunity and the innate greatness of the man we honor taught him to grasp that opportunity when it presented itself to him."

In concluding his eloquent tribute, Major Lacey said: "He felt the heart beats of the people and raised his voice for humanity without regard to race or color. He was always a man of the people."

J WRIGHT

LaFollette

starvation applied to civilians, including children, will enable us to stage a comeback in the not too distant future." (General von Mannstein, in confidential circular dated September 1943.)

IV

"We must destroy in other lands more than our enemies can destroy in Germany. Therefore, it is in our interest to have the war last as long as possible, as, the greater the destruction, the more effectively will economic and demographic chaos work to our advantage." (Das Schwarze Korps, October 14, 1943.)

These samples of the mentality of those presently running Germany provide ample warning. They explain the manhunts in western Europe, the extermination policies applied in Russia, the hostage murders, and the wholesale looting and destruction of European culture now under way throughout the Continent. Any peace which leaves intact the German military machine, its Junker industrialist backers, and their cartels, or its underground formations now in training, will be but another delusion.

Uncle DUDLEY.

The Republican Party, Its Traditions and the Future

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. ROBERT HALE

OF MAINE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 15, 1944

Mr. HALE. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include the following Lincoln Day address by the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. LAFOLLETTE]:

It is fitting that on the one hundred and thirty-fifth anniversary of he birth of Abraham Lincoln we Republicans of the Eighth District of Indiana should honor the memory of the greatest man the party ever produced and, in my opinion, the greatest man America has ever produced. It is fitting because this greatest of all Americans spent his formative years in the rolling hill country of Spencer County in this district.

The environment in which men grow very often forms their character and shapes their destiny in much the same manner as a sculptor engaged in his creative work. For that reason we are justified in believing that not only the arduous demands of nature helped to form the character of Abraham Lincoln, but we are also entitled to believe that the simplicity, honesty, and ethical standards of the peoples with whom he grew up, helped to give him that appreciation of the fundamental dignity of man, the equality of man, and the high ethical standards and personal self-effacement, which are his outstanding characteristics. At the same time, just as we know that no sculptor can produce a thing of beauty out of base, ugly, and false materials, so we know also that the boy Abe Lincoln brought with him into Spencer County, Ind., an inherent decency and greatness, which afforded an opportunity to the environment, of which we are justly proud, to work its ways upon a transcendently great soul.

It is improper to memorialize the birth of a great leader if we do not understand and appreciate the significance of his life and demonstrate, at the same time, not only an intent, but a capacity to emulate it. He taught us this truth at Gettysburg. We will desecrate his memory if we forget it.

The life of Abraham Lincoln is so completely interwoven with the chain of events which brought the Republican Party into existence and with the beginnings of that party that it is eminently proper that in paying respect to Lincoln we, the Republicans of the Eighth District of Indiana, who are the inheritors of the great traditions of that party, which he not only helped to formulate but which he emulated by his living, tonight renew our study of those traditions; that we may better understand them so that from this better understanding of the traditions of our party, of the forces which created it, and of the conditions under which Abraham Lincoln served the country as the leader of that party, we may better evaluate the true position which that party should occupy in this country today.

By so doing we Republicans of this congressional district will escape the pitfall of reactions and negative criticism advanced by a few men in our party within this district and by too many men without it, in the name of Republicanism. Such men neither understand nor respect the traditions of our party. They manifest an ignorance of history and a capacity for blind hatred, approaching Vallandinghamism. If permitted to assume leadership in this district they will destroy us. We will not permit them to do so.

The history of the United States conclusively proves that the Republican Party is the hereditary possessor of the great democratic philosophy first given to America by Thomas Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence and extended by him and the other great liberals among the delegates to the Constitutional Convention into the Constitution of the United States. By tradition it is not the party of monopoly or oppression, but it is the party of the common man. It came into existence with the support of the industrial workers and the small farmers of the North, the so-called rag, tag, and bobtail of their generation, who rallied together to support the great moral issue of their day—that man should be free without regard to his color.

By the year 1852, and from then until at least 10 years after the Civil War, the Democratic Party, which Jackson had named by dropping the name Republican from the party's name, Democrat-Republican, had been completely captured by the representatives of the slave-owning aristocracy of the South and the representatives of capital of the North, who were enjoying not only the prosperity of trade with the plantation owners of the South, but the benefits also of a nominal abandonment by the South of its agitation for free trade. For, in exchange for the right to enjoy the benefits of the labor of the black man without wage, the southern slave-owning Democrats tacitly permitted tariff barriers to be placed upon the things they bought, in turn passing on the inequalities of this burden upon the backs of the black man who toiled for them for nothing. At the time our party came into existence, the Democratic Party was desecrating the memory of Jefferson and Jackson, and its party name had become but a snare and a delusion. On the other hand, the Whig Party, which had formerly been the vehicle of the special interests of the North was deserted by them, so that it was completely and decisively defeated in 1852. The Whigs refused to acknowledge that the issue of slavery had to be met and not temporized with. They attempted, instead, to capture the support of all the dissident groups of their day, with weasel words and compromises. They disappeared. Let those who today advocate a similar course for our party in this district mark this well.

The times demanded a new party. Courageous men founded one.

The first Republican platform of 1856 therefore began with these words:

"Resolved, That, with our Republican fathers, we hold it to be a self-evident truth that all men are endowed with the inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; and that the primary object and ultimate design of our Federal Government were to secure these rights to all persons within its exclusive jurisdiction."

We Republicans of the Eighth District of Indiana have not forgotten that on the first informal ballot for Vice President at that convention, Abraham Lincoln was the second choice; and we have not forgotten that among the delegates to that convention were such men as Charles Francis Adams, David Wilmot, Alphonso Taft, Joshua Giddings, and Samuel C. Pomeroy; and we Republicans of the Eighth District of Indiana also know that Thomas Jefferson was elected President of the United States twice as a Democrat-Republican; that James Madison was elected twice as a Republican; that James Monroe was elected twice as a Republican; that Myers in his History of the Republican Party says "The Republicans took their platform from the old Jefferson-Jackson Democratic Party and placed a special emphasis upon the Declaration of Independence, the Northwest Ordinance, and other typically Jeffersonian measures." Therefore we Republicans in southern Indiana, who understand the traditions of our party, know to whom this platform of 1856 referred when it spoke of our "Republican forefathers."

And, we also know that Abraham Lincoln, speaking in Philadelphia on February 22, 1861, on his way to Washington for his first inauguration, said this:

"I have never had a feeling politically that did not spring from the sentiments embodied in the Declaration of Independence * * * it was not the mere matter of separation * * * from the motherland, but that sentiment in the Declaration of Independence which gave liberty not alone to the people of this country, but hope to all the world for all future time. It was that which gave promise that in due time the weights should be lifted from the shoulders of all men and that all should have an equal chance."

Now, then, what do we learn here tonight as we reexamine the great tradition of this party? We learn that it came into existence not as the vehicle of economic oppression, not as the instrumentality of economic slavery, but that its founders were imbued completely with and motivated solely by the great truths embodied in the Declaration of Independence and thereafter translated as a philosophy into the Constitution of our land. And we also know that the people who supported this party through the terrible days of the Civil War, by their steadfast belief in the true principles of the Republican Party, by their steadfast desire to see its purposes effectuated and by their steadfast support of Abraham Lincoln, marched with him through Gethsemane, and in so doing furnished the first example to the world of a group of men bound together so resolutely in a political organization known as the Republican Party, that they willingly went as white men to battle other white men—and to die—in order that black men might be free. History nowhere else records any other group of men so devoted to the cause of extending democracy into the field of economics and racial relations and to the destruction of economic shackles. This then is our heritage. God granting us the strength, we shall not desecrate it.

But we Republicans of this congressional district also know that an opposition party cannot be only negative in its criticism; that it must offer a positive program to solve social and economic problems; that soldiers are more devoted to their duty than civilians; that people will ferret out appeasement and defeatism and purely political oppositionism no matter how thickly coated with affirmation of patriotism and dishonest protestations of obeisance to the Constitution. We know this because history proves it.

Listen again to the voice of history.

La Follette

On August 20, 1864, the Democratic Party met in convention at Chicago. It was the vehicle of the special interests whose greatest desire was the renewal of trade relations with the old order in the South. August Belmont, one of the richest men of his day, was their national chairman. The notorious traitor Vallandigham came out of Canada to manage that convention and to make the successful motion that General McClellan's nomination be made unanimous. They adopted the most negative, defeatist platform ever adopted by a political party in all of our history. They sent their candidate, a dissatisfied Union general, upon that platform before the American people. They were ignominiously overwhelmed in that election, but what is more pointed, they never elected another Democratic President until 1884, when they elected Grover Cleveland, all this despite the fact that we Republicans must admit that the corruption which was rife in the administration of Grant assumed the proportion of national scandal.

Listen to but some of the provisions of that Democratic platform of 1864:

"*Resolved*, That this convention does explicitly declare, as the sense of the American people, that after 4 years of failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war, during which, under the pretense of a military necessity or war power higher than the Constitution, the Constitution itself has been disregarded in every part and public liberty and private right alike trodden down, and the material prosperity of the country essentially impaired—justice, humanity, liberty, and the public welfare demand that immediate efforts be made for a cessation of hostilities, with a view to the ultimate convention of the States, or other peaceable means, to the end that, at the earliest practicable moment, peace may be restored on the basis of the Federal Union of the States.

"*Resolved*, That the aim and object of the Democratic Party is to preserve the Federal Union and the rights of the States unimpaired, and they hereby declare that they consider that the administrative usurpation of extraordinary and dangerous powers not granted by the Constitution * * * the suppression of freedom of speech and of the press * * * the open and avowed disregard of State rights * * * is calculated to prevent * * * the perpetuation of a Government deriving its just powers from the consent of the governed.

"*Resolved*, That the shameful disregard of the administration to its duty in respect to our fellow citizens who are and long have been prisoners of war and in a suffering condition, deserves the severest reprobation on the score alike of public policy and common humanity.

"*Resolved*, That the sympathy of the Democratic Party is heartily and earnestly extended to the soldiers of our Army and sailors of our Navy who are and have been in the field and on the sea under the flag of our country, and, in the event of its attaining power, they will receive all the care, protection, and regard that the brave soldiers and sailors of the republic have so nobly earned."

Listen to the Republican Platform of 1864:

"We pledge ourselves as Union men, animated by the common sentiment and aiming at a common object, to do everything in our power to aid the Government in quelling by force of arms the rebellion now raging against its authority.

"That we approve the determination of the Government of the United States not to compromise * * * or to offer any terms of peace except such as may be based upon * * * unconditional surrender."

Abraham Lincoln was overwhelmingly elected on that platform and for the next 20 years the people of the country entrusted our party with the reins of the National Government.

Those who can read—let them read; those who can hear—let them hear.

We the people of the Eighth District of Indiana speaking only for ourselves do hereby declare that we can both read and hear.

And so we know as a matter of historical truth that the Republican Party came into existence as the party of the common man and as a party with a constructive program, designed to meet squarely the issues of the day; and therefore, from the history of our party, we know that within 6 years after it came into existence, at a meeting of 53 people in the little town of Ripon, Wis., it elected as its candidate for President, the greatest man the Americas have ever produced, it destroyed the institution of slavery, it freed the black man, and it remained continuously in power for 24 years, solely by virtue of the impetus which it obtained from the constructive greatness of its initial principles.

We also know from a study of history of this party that its great leaders have consistently been in the forefront of all campaigns for international cooperation, and that no member of this party in all of its history worthy of the name of leadership has ever been an advocate of a negative, inept foreign policy for this Nation.

On the contrary, this party, in its earliest days, evidenced its capacity for constructive thinking on matters of foreign policy. In that same eventful election of 1864, in the midst of the greatest domestic crisis in the country's history, Lincoln and the founders of our party, still had the constructive vision to denounce in our party's platform the attempt of Napoleon the Third to destroy Mexican freedom and to establish Maximillian as the symbol of monarchy in this hemisphere. And in that same year, the Democratic Party was so blinded by its negative defeatism that it indirectly condoned that awful threat to hemispheric freedom with a platform which was silent on that tremendous issue.

Again today, those who can read—let them read.

We know also that in 1881 James G. Blaine, as the Secretary of State of President Garfield, fathered the principle of South American cooperation, and that again, as Secretary of State in the Cabinet of Indiana's own President, Benjamin Harrison, Blaine completed the first multipowered international agreement with reference to the killing of seals in the Bering Sea; that he advocated the abrogation of the Bulwer-Clayton Treaty, which would have prevented our building the Panama Canal; that our party, under the leadership of Harrison and Blaine, advocated the building of a canal through Nicaragua at a time when the nations of Europe were attempting to obtain concessions to build one through Panama without our cooperation or consent. We know that our party built the Panama Canal. That it instituted in the Philippines the most progressive policy toward the yellow man the white man ever instituted. We know that not only ex-President Taft, but also Theodore Roosevelt—the greatest leader produced by our party after the death of Lincoln—advocated the adherence of our country to the League of Nations and a constructive policy toward that proposal designed to make it workable and equitable.

And, if any man would deny that, we quote to him the following from a public letter of ex-President Taft published in the Philadelphia Public Ledger of January 15, 1919:

"The last editorial of Colonel Roosevelt on the League of Nations, posthumously published, is one of the most important he ever wrote. It is important in its useful suggestions and limitations as well as in the spirit of constructive statesmanship which prompted it and shines through it.

"His attitude toward the problems involved in the League may well furnish an example to the doubters and opponents. Let them treat the League as something in its purpose to be desired, and let them lend their thoughts not devising and imaging objections but to finding alternative substitutes in its structure which will not be subject to their own objections."

From this review of our party's history, we again know that the leaders of the Republican Party are worthy of the name, from Abraham Lincoln down to the present time, have not been carping, negative critics, but men of vision, constructively proposing and executing both domestic and foreign policies calculated to give hope not only to the oppressed people of our land, but to the oppressed, hopefully waiting peoples of the world.

We, the Republicans of the Eighth District of Indiana, also know that ours is the party which, in the latter part of the Nineteenth Century and the early part of the Twentieth Century, advocated and enacted laws against the growth of monopolies and gave them the most vigorous enforcement under the administration of Theodore Roosevelt that they have ever been given since their enactment. In the Eighth District of Indiana, where we know the history of our party, we know that in 1904, at Chicago, the Republican Party unanimously nominated Theodore Roosevelt as its candidate for President and sent him before the country upon a platform which contained the following provisions:

"Laws enacted by the Republican Party, which were intended for the protection of the public against unjust discrimination or illegal encroachment of vast aggregation of capital, have been fearlessly enforced by a Republican President, and new laws insuring reasonable publicity as to the operations of great corporations and providing additional remedies for the prevention of discrimination in freight rates, have been passed by a Republican Congress.

We also know that with Theodore Roosevelt running as the candidate of our party on that platform, the people of America gave us the most tremendous victory which our party had obtained at any time following the Civil War era.

It is satisfying to review history because, by so doing, we analyze the past, we learn our traditions and we observe the decisions made by men in the past which led both to success and failure. We have learned tonight, above all things, that our party came into power because there was a surging demand by people to extend the concept of freedom which is but a demand that we extend democracy or the Christian ethic into a new field of human relations. From this study, we learn above all things that life is dynamic, not static; that the great people of history are those who have acted constructively in a time of social upheaval and crisis, and we have particularly learned from this study tonight that men will follow and give political rewards only to those who offer them a constructive program.

But it is futile and completely negative for us to learn the truths of history and then fail to act upon them. These truths are valuable only if we analyze the conditions of our own times, see whether there is an analogy between the present and the past, and then, if we would be men worthy of the name, we must courageously apply the lessons of the past to the present. Again history is a relative term, it is both remote and immediate, and again I say to you that much has taken place within our time which will enable us to profit from our mistakes and to chart for ourselves in the Eighth District of Indiana, a policy for the future calculated to bring success.

Today revolutionary forces are at work all over the world, people are consciously or subconsciously seeking greater freedom from both political and economic oppression. The peoples of continental Europe, mentally saturated with various materialistic philosophies, have sought to solve their problems by

various forms and various degrees of totalitarian or dictatorial governments. In our country, we are seeking to solve this problem under the philosophy of democracy, the application of which in the field of government is fundamentally expressed through the Declaration of Independence which, as Republicans, we have learned tonight was the basic creed of our founding fathers. In the field of economics, we believe that democracy will best be expressed by developing and expanding along democratic principles that form of economic life which we call the capitalistic system. So we know that today the fundamental issue confronting the American people is a democratic solution of the problems inherent in a capitalistic economy; just as at the time our party came into existence, the issue confronting the American people was the question of slavery, which involved in it both the extension of democracy to give black men civil rights and also the extension of democracy in the field of economics to give them economic freedom, by destroying forever the idea that any human being could possibly be a chattel, the subject of an agreement of barter and sale and doomed to labor without monetary recompense for his services.

Under these circumstances, what did the founders of our party do? They proposed initially very reasonable remedies—first, that the institution of slavery should not be extended into any States formed out of Federal lands; second, that the union of States must be preserved; and as the conflict developed in intensity, they declared finally in their platform of 1864, that when the Union was restored, the institution of slavery must be abandoned by the enactment of a constitutional amendment abolishing it forever in every State in the Federal Union.

These were constructive proposals. Some of these proposals were first stated in 1856, restated in 1860, and stated in their final form in 1864. Then, as now, there was waste and extravagance in the conduct of the Government under the Democratic administrations of 1852 and 1856, so that the Republican platform of 1860 contained this now so familiar plank:

"That the people justly view with alarm the reckless extravagance which pervades every department of the Federal Government; that return to rigid economy and accountability is indispensable to arrest the systematic plunder of the Public Treasury by favored partisans, while the recent startling developments of frauds and corruptions at the Federal metropolis show that an entire change of administration is imperatively demanded."

Of course the people of 1860 knew, as we know, that waste and extravagance in the conduct of government, and the resultant increased tax burden, always falls eventually upon the backs of those who labor on the farm, in the factory, and in the office, and produce and distribute the material wealth of a country. And the Republicans of 1860 rightfully denounced that waste and extravagance. But, the lesson which history teaches us is this—that waste and extravagance were but an incidental issue before the American people; that the burning issue was the question of slavery. So that it is inevitably true that it was the forthright, head-on meeting of that issue by the Republican Party in 1860 that brought about the election of Abraham Lincoln and not the provision in its platform denouncing waste and extravagance in government—the Republican Party was victorious because it announced a constructive program, calculated to meet the problems of the day.

Because we know these facts of history and because we know that the people of this District, and, indeed, the people of America, know well the failings of the present administration, we know also that we will not be victorious in 1944 if we limit ourselves solely, as Republicans, to reviewing and denouncing the failures and errors, both of omission and commission, of this administration. If we did not know this by a study of remote history, we still know that the Republican Party of 1936 and in 1940 has repeatedly called these things to the attention of the American people and that the American people, by their vote, have said, in substance:

"Yes; we know these things are true; we don't like them, but the great issue before us today and the great issue before the world today, is the solution of the economic and political problems of our country and of the world thrcugh the application of the Christian philosophy and ethic, inherent in the concept which we know as democracy. What do you Republicans propose to do about that?"

Just as we know that the proposals of our Republican forefathers were forthright, even radical proposals for their times, we also know that our Republican forefathers were denounced as radicals and crackpots and people unfit to administer the National Government by the people of their times, who either were unwilling to admit that the question of slavery had to be solved, or who sought to avoid or stave off a forthright solution. But we also know that because our party then offered the people of America the only hope of solving the burning question of their time, they turned to it, despite those denunciations, as the party best qualified to govern and to solve that problem.

And so tonight we, the Republicans of the Eighth District of Indiana, speaking for ourselves alone, know that if this party is to be true to its traditions, that if this party is to be successful, that if this party is to justify its existence as a political vehicle and medium through which people can work out the solutions of their problems under law, that we must, and we shall, offer to the people of this district, a constructive program, calculated to help solve both the domestic and foreign policies which to date have been met by this administration only by palliatives and expediencies.

And, finally, we Republicans of the Eighth District of Indiana, know that when we are true to the traditions of our party, the people of this district will accept us and we will enjoy political success. In 1942 we sent our candidates before the people of every township, of every city, and of every county in this district and we said to them, "We are not the party of the special interests, traditionally we are the party of the poor, the oppressed, the decent, the hard-working and the frugal. Give us your suffrage and we will demonstrate that fact." And the people believed us, and we in the Eighth District of Indiana know that throughout this district we attained the confidence of the people and greater political success than we had had in 12 years.

And we did more than that. We went to the Republicans of the State of Indiana and said, "Demonstrate to the people of Indiana that this party again is on the path of its traditions and that it is the party of the common man." And we nominated at the Republican State convention, from Clark County, Ind., and placed on the State Republican ticket, the first man from the ranks of union labor who had ever been a State candidate in the history of the Republican Party in the State of Indiana. And that man, your own Thomas E. Williams, in the election of 1942 obtained the greatest majority of any candidate which the Republican Party offered to the voters of our State.

And, if you will permit me to personalize—as the candidate of the Republican Party for the Congress of the United States, I told the people of this district that I understood, respected, and believed in the true traditions of the Republican Party; that I understood that it was not the party of monopoly and oppression, that it had come into existence as the party of the "rag, tag, and bobtail" and the party dedicated to the cause of freedom, and that whenever it had remained true to those traditions it had been successful and earned the respect and applause of the people of this country; and that God giving me strength in the performance of my duties in the Congress of the United States, I would attempt to remain true to those traditions. And the people of this district believed me. Again, for the first time in 12 years, our party elected a Republican to the Congress of the United States to represent the Eighth District of Indiana.

During the last year there have been some few, who, not knowing the traditions of our party, have denounced me because I have chosen as my republicanism, the republicanism of Abraham Lincoln and the founders of this party. But I want to say that I am convinced that those efforts have been in vain, and that all of the people of this district, without regard to party, who earnestly desire, in this time of war and great social upheaval, that a better society come out of it, have given me their confidence so unstintingly, that tonight I stand before this audience—and I hope I speak to a greater audience—and say:

"I am proud to represent you, the people of the Eighth District of Indiana. You are a great people; you are still the same kind of people who helped shape the character of Abraham Lincoln; you are true descendants of the decent, courageous people who helped create this Republican Party; you are the honorable, worthy, inheritors of its most sacred traditions.

"No man in America today represents a greater or a finer constituency."

Lincoln Day Address

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. THOMAS A. JENKINS

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 15, 1944

Mr. JENKINS. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include the following address delivered by me on February 12, 1944:

Mr. Chairman, ladies, and gentlemen, no one ever deserves all the fine things said about him when he is introduced to speak. I am glad that I accepted the invitation to come into your midst, and I hope that we may all have a profitable time together.

These are the days when Republicans are very ready and willing to stand up and be counted, regardless of what the President might say to the contrary. These are the days when the Republican Party is really the hope of the Nation. God pity the Nation if there were no one among us but New Dealers. I heard Uncle Joe Cannon say once that he would rather turn his children over to a stepmother than to turn the country over to the Democrats. However, inefficient as they might have been, they could hardly be compared to this outfit that is now scuttling the ship of state. The real Democrats of the Nation are fast repudiating those who now operate the Government, and many of the real Democrats will find it convenient to support the Republican Party this year.

It is a pleasure to come into the district so ably represented by my good friend, WILSON D. GILLETTE. Mr. GILLETTE has been a regular and a stalwart Republican who always can be counted upon. There is no doubt that he will be reelected by a big vote.

LaGuardia, Mayor

TIMES-HERALD—*Around the Cloc*

LAGUARDIA CALLS F. D. A NEW LINCOLN

Says Roosevelt Will Be Hailed as Liberator

NEW YORK, Feb. 13 (C.T.P.S.). President Roosevelt is a present-day Abraham Lincoln. Mayor LaGuardia said in a speech yesterday, adding that 75 years hence he will be celebrated as a liberator, "just as we are celebrating Lincoln, the Liberator, today."

The Mayor spoke at the Abraham Lincoln High School, Brooklyn, in exercises commemorating the 131st anniversary of Lincoln's birthday.

He Was Abused, Too

"Honest Abe's" political life, the Mayor said, "was a fight to make life easier and happier for all. And like the leaders of today, who are attempting to do good for the masses, he was ridiculed, abused and misrepresented.

"His issue of the question of slavery is uppermost in the minds of all," the Mayor said.

But there were many others who desired to free the slaves, despite constitutional recognition of slavery, LaGuardia asserted.

"They lacked the courage—they simply soft-pedaled it," he added.

"If you take the discussion in Congress when Lincoln was there and substitute the conditions today with respect to machinery, you will hear the same talk on all sides about property rights.

"The same argument prevails today with those in opposition to the progress and economic security of the people of the country.

Recognition of Rights

"Most of all," the Mayor declared, "Lincoln brought about the recognition of individual rights, regardless of race, color or creed."

What was said about Lincoln, in his time, "parallels the things that are said about our leaders today," LaGuardia continued.

But, he insisted:

"Seventy-five years from today Franklin Delano Roosevelt will be hailed as a liberator, just as we are celebrating Lincoln, the liberator, today."

LaGuardia's speech preceded presentation of the school's annual "Lincoln award" to Dr. Walter Damrosch, orchestra conductor and composer, as the city's most "distinguished citizen" for the year.

Landis, Congressman

A TRIBUTE TO ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

In 1818 in the wilderness of southern Indiana, in a rude, floorless hut, the wind coming in through the crevices in the wall, a mother died. She was of lowly birth. She was the victim of poverty and hard usage. For months she had been stooped, and pinched, and miserable and sad. She was suddenly stricken. She knew she was going to die. There was no doctor nearer than thirty-five miles. Two little children, heartbroken, stood by her bedside weeping while they received her blessing and her admonition to love their kindred and worship God. Out of rude boards hewn from the forest the husband and father made a coffin, and with no ceremony other than the sobs of that motherless boy and girl aged nine and eleven years, by names Sarah and Abraham, the earth closed over that cold and fragile form forever. A pioneer funeral in the forest eighty years ago. Little did that mother think that ragged, hapless boy was destined to become the liberator of a race of men.

"To my mind the saddest, most sorrowful, most pathetic incident in all history is the death and burial of Lincoln's mother. No wonder he was sad. No wonder he was sorrowful. No wonder his heart was tender and responsive as that of a little child. We know what made him melancholy. Whence he derived his greatness God, and God alone, knows. I think it came from nature and from beyond the sky. The century in which he lived was rich in men and mind, but the century has given the world but one name that is sweet and gentle alike in hut and palace. Lincoln! Abraham Lincoln! Pure, noble, glorious, sainted Lincoln." — Extract from an address delivered by Congressman Landis of Indiana.

ER

Lane, Franklin K.

Newark Evening News 2/12/37

Lincoln

TODAY hundreds of eulogies will be delivered on the anniversary of the birth of the immortal Lincoln. Though two-thirds of a century has elapsed since his martyrdom, the Great Emancipator lives in the hearts of the people of the Union he preserved. The following vignette penned by the late Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior in the Cabinet of Woodrow Wilson, is a noble epitome of Lincoln's character:

Lincoln's Eyes.

I never pass through Chicago without visiting the statue of Lincoln, by St. Gaudens, and standing before it for a moment uncovered.

It is to me all that America is, physically and spiritually. I look at those long arms and long legs, large hands and feet, and I think they represent the physical strength of this new country, its power and its youthful awkwardness. Then I look at the head and see qualities which have made the American—the strong chin, the noble brow, those sober and steadfast eyes. They were the eyes of earnest idealism, limited and checked by the possible and the practicable. They were the eyes of a truly humble spirit, whose ambition was not to live for power, but a desire to be supremely useful. They were eyes of compassion and mercy and a deep understanding. They saw far more than they looked at. They believed in far more than they saw. They loved men not for what they were, but for what they might become. They were patient eyes, eyes that could wait and wait and live on in the faith that right would win. They were eyes that challenged the nobler things in men and brought out the hidden largeness. They were humorous eyes. They saw things in their true proportion and in their real relationship. They looked through cant and pretense and the great and little vanities of great and little men. They were the eyes of an unflinching courage and an unfaltering faith, rising out of a sincere dependence upon the Master of the Universe.

To believe in Lincoln is to learn to look through Lincoln's eyes.

Feelings like this, however many had to go unvoiced, must have been the portion of hundreds of thousands who have gazed on the St. Gaudens statue, or on the seated figure in the lovely temple of the Lincoln Memorial at Washington, or on the ever-so-sympathetic bronze Lincoln by Gutzon Borglum in Newark's own Court House Plaza. It is a theme that inspires.

LANE ON LINCOLN

Secretary Franklin K. Lane says that he hopes 1920 will be a Lincoln year, a year "in which our people will learn to look at things through Lincoln's eyes; those kind, wise, steadfast, honest eyes."

Lincoln means more to the Nation than he meant in 1865. He Who, being dead, yet speaketh, has become one of the paramount forces in the life of his country and his countrymen; and the years increase his influence.

The Public Ledger of November 20, 1863, describing the ceremonies at the dedication of the Gettysburg cemetery the day before, devoted two columns of very fine, closely printed eype—which would be about four columns of today's newspaper—to the reproduction of part of Edward Everett's address. The Public Ledger justly remarks that it was "very long."

Lincoln's Immortal "twenty-line address" is not even mentioned in the account of the proceedings.

But on November 23, an editorial appeared in which there was a reference to the President's address as "short, modest, fitting" and effecting; and there is a paraphrase nine lines in length.

The two columns of Everettt and the nine lines of Lincoln may not unfairly be taken as reflecting the contemporary view of the relative importance of the two addresses.

Today Everett's address is as dead as a doornail. It seems as windy and as wordy as any Jackson's Day banquet speech in Chicago ever succeeded in being. How feeble is this perforation, balanced with the lofty thought of Lincoln. "The weary masses of the people are yearning to see the dear old flag floating again upon the capitals, and they sigh for the return of the peace, prosperity and happiness which they enjoyed under a government whose power was felt only in its blessings."—From the Philadelphia Ledger.

Lane Wants "Lincoln Year"

"God and our fathers, take from us, if Thou wilt, material prosperity and national glory, but give us individually, and collectively for all the years to come, faith, hope and charity."

Secretary Lane said:

"I wish that 1920 may be a Lincoln year in which our people will learn to look at things through Lincoln's eyes—those kind, wise, steadfast, honest eyes—in which there was neither malice nor envy but a great sympathy in a noble common sense. Why can't we make this 1920 a Lincoln year?"

LANSING AND MARSHALL

PAY TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN AS TYPICAL AMERICAN.

LINCOLN'S FAITH IN AMERICA

"All the armies of Europe, Asia and Africa combined, with all the treasure of the earth (our own excepted) in their military chest, with a Bonaparte for commander, could not by force take a drink from the Ohio or make a track on the Blue Ridge in a trial of a thousand years."—From an Address Before the Young Men's Lyceum of Spingfield, Ill., Jan. 27, 1837.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Robert Lansing, secretary of state, issued the following Lincoln Day message:

The memory of Lincoln, of his humole origin, of his attainment to the highest honor in the gift of his fellow countrymen, of his unsurpassed service to the republic, and of his character as a man and as a public servant, is one of the great spiritual assets of this nation.

It is in turning our thoughts to the career of the great American that we learn the true conception of the opportunities which America offers to those who, inspired by lofty ideals, press onward along the path of unselfish public service.

In commemorating the birth of Abraham Lincoln we do honor to the American spirit of which he is the personification. He is the typical American for future generations, the inspiration to us all to forget self in devotion to our country and to the eternal principles of liberty and of justice which are the life blood of the nation.

Lansing(sec. of state) Robert

LINCOLN'S LIFE AN INSPIRATION

The Globe & Commercial. 2/12/20 New York advertiser

Secretary Lansing Urges American People to Study Its Lesson of Devotion to Nation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The American people were advised to-day by Secretary Lansing to find in the life of Abraham Lincoln the inspiration to forget self in devotion to country and to the fundamental national principles of liberty and justice.

"The memory of Lincoln," said the secretary of state, "of his humble origin, of his attainment to the highest honor in the gift of his fellow-countrymen, of his unsurpassed service to the republic, and of his character as a man and as a public servant, is one of the great spiritual assets of this nation.

"It is in turning our thoughts to the career of this great American that we learn the true meaning of patriotism and gain a true conception of the opportunities which America offers to those who, inspired by lofty ideals, press onward along the path of unselfish public service.

"In commemorating the birth of Abraham Lincoln, we do honor to the American spirit of which he is the personification. He is the typical American for future generations, the inspiration to us all to forget self in devotion to our country and to the eternal principles of liberty and of justice which are the lifeblood of the nation."

CLEVELAND, Feb. 12.—Closer co-operation between employer and employees and elimination of their misunderstandings is the aim of reconstruction conference of the Lincoln American Alliance here to-day. About 300 business, labor, political, and university leaders of the country are attending.

The conference will close with a banquet to-night, at which Major-General Wood, presidential candidate; Henry Lane Wilson, former ambassador to Mexico; Dr. John Wesley Hill, chancellor of the Lincoln Memorial University at Cumberland Gap, Md., and others will speak.

"We are trying to spread the gospel of Lincoln, who stood for conciliation and co-operation in all lines of American endeavor," Dr. Hill declared. "To-day's conference is the first of a series to be held in all sections of the country, for which we have adopted the slogan, 'Lincolnize America.'"

Lansing, Robert

PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 12, 1920
COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY THE PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

Lincoln the Typical American, Says Mr. Lansing in Message

Public Ledger Bureau
Washington, Feb. 11

Robert Lansing, secretary of state, today issued the following Lincoln Day message:

THE memory of Lincoln, of his humble origin, of his attainment to the highest honor in the gift of his fellow countrymen, of his unsurpassed service to the republic, and of his character as a man and as a public servant, is one of the great spiritual assets of this nation.

It is in turning our thoughts to the career of this great American that we learn the true meaning of patriotism and gain a true conception of the opportunities which America offers to those who, inspired by lofty ideals, press onward along the path of unselfish public service.

In commemorating the birth of Abraham Lincoln we do honor to the American spirit of which he is the personification. He is the typical American for future generations, the inspiration to us all to forget self in devotion to our country and to the eternal principles of liberty and of justice which are the life blood of the nation.

Lansing, Robert

LINCOLN'S LIFE INSPIRES PATRIOTISM, SAYS LANSING

Washington, Feb. 12.—The American people were advised today by Secretary Lansing to find in the life of Abraham Lincoln the inspiration to forget self in devotion to country and in the fundamental national principles of liberty and justice.

"The memory of Lincoln," said the Secretary of State, "of his humble origin, of his attainment to highest honor in the gift of his fellow-countrymen, of his unsurpassed service to the Republic and of his character as a man and as a public servant, is one of the great spiritual assets of this nation.

"It is in turning our thoughts to the career of this great American that we learn the true meaning of patriotism and gain a true conception of the opportunities which America offers to those who, inspired by lofty ideals, press onward along the path of unselfish public service.

"In commemorating the birth of Lincoln, we do honor to the American spirit of which he is the personification. He is the typical American for future generations, the inspiration to us all to forget self in devotion to our country and the eternal principles of liberty and of justice which are the lifeblood of the nation." PHIL. PRESS 2/12/20

Laurie, Annie

New Story Told of Great Emancipator

Lincoln Is Pattern of all Americans

By ANNIE LAURIE San Francisco Examiner 2-12-35

Last night when the wind was driving the great clouds in from the sea like a giant shepherd driving his flock—we sat by the blazing fire and talked about Abraham Lincoln—the Great American.

And one among us once lived in the little village that was once Lincoln's home, and she had a hundred friendly little tales to tell of Honest Abe at the bar and Lincoln in politics, and Abraham Lincoln as a neighbor and a friend.

This is one of the stories she told us as the wind howled down the chimney and shook the windows as if it were trying to frighten us and make us realize what little, unimportant beings we are—all of us—after all.

"My uncle lived in a little town next to our little town," said the woman who told the tale, "and he was a good humored, friendly sort of fellow, with a positive adoration for Lincoln.

FOLLOWED DEBATERS.

"When the great Douglas-Lincoln debate was on, my uncle got on his saddle horse and followed the debaters from county to county until he knew every word of their speeches by heart, but he never got tired of hearing them—especially the Lincoln speeches.

"At the close of the campaign of speaking, my uncle persuaded his idol to come to his little town and make a short talk.

"My uncle met Lincoln at the jerkwater train and escorted him proudly through the village.

"'This is our new postoffice, Mr. Lincoln,' said my uncle. 'This is our schoolhouse, we have two rooms in it, you see, one for the a-b—abs, and one for the big boys and girls, for we are very progressive here.

FAMILY INTRODUCED.

"'There is our cemetery and on the hill is our church—' by this time the two men were close to my cousin's house, where they were going to have dinner before the speaking.

"'There is my home,' said my uncle, 'and there—' his eyes fell upon his son, an imprudent, rakish youth about 9 or so, who was playing marbles in the gutter.

"'This, Mr. Lincoln, is my son,' said my uncle, 'Thomas Lowry, Junior.'

"The barefooted boys looked up and grinned.

"'Well, said Mr. Lincoln, 'what are you doing, Thomas Jr., having a game of marbles?'

"Thomas Jr. gave his ragged old hat a jerk and spat between his teeth, 'oh,' he said, with a contemptuous snort, 'any fool would know that.'

"Every time my uncle met Abraham Lincoln after that, no matter where it was, Lincoln always said, 'How's Thomas Jr.—still playing marbles?'"

And then we talked of the old story of the boy who fell asleep on sentry duty and his mother went to Lincoln and Lincoln sent him a reprieve from death, and of the time he wrote to the colonel of a regiment about a homesick, conscience-smitten boy and said: "Let John go home and marry Mary."

TALES OF "OLD ABE."

And about his old friends and how they loved him and about how great he was and how witty and how just and how far-seeing and how noble and how wise—but mostly we talked of how good he was.

Abraham Lincoln, the Great American—after all that is the thing we love to think of most, isn't it?

Now that our great hero is dead and his grave and those who knew him are all gone, too,—we love to know that he was kind and magnanimous and simple-hearted and honest and very, very good.

What a fortunate nation we are to have a man of such character for our greatest hero.

If we could only remember him a little oftener—we might some of us try to be like him—just a little bit, and if we would do that both great and simple, clever and dull, in public life and in private,—what a great nation we might be.

Lausen, Dorothy

THE MAN FOR THE AGES

West Pong 2-12-28

(Awarded $2.50 Prize.)

Lincoln stands out as a gaunt, scraggly pine, which grows through dull years of bitter silence. The man who could "walk with kings—nor lose the common touch" never attended a whole year of school in his life, but "he, while his companions slept, was toiling upward in the night." Life itself was his teacher; the earth was his church. From the log cabin to the Capitol, Lincoln's one resolve was to strike at the root of the wrong and clear the path for the truth of God. He built the state as he built his rail-piles—putting back of his every blow that wonderful strength and courage and patience that was his. He sprang from the West, and there he saw the dawn of a new world. This helmsman of a nation saw the clouds of a storm on the horizon, and when these broke, he stood ready to throw out the lifeline to a nation of men.

Through his entire life there ran a strain of sorrow to darken the ever-changing face of the captain. He lost his mother when but a boy; his sweetheart, when a young man; his child, while he was President.

The greatness of this man is found in his simple humanity, and his faith in the right of the people. His leadership everywhere was the same—his people never failed to rally to him in time of need.

When the life of that great man passed over the river to that mysterious shore beyond, the Nation mourned, not the dead President, but a good neighbor and friend, who had shared with them their poverty, who had been their hope, who had sacrificed his all for them, he, who was, indeed, "The Man for the Ages."

DOROTHY LAUSEN (age 17).
1309 Quincy street northwest.

LAWRENCE (MASS.) EVENING TRIBUNE

~~Lane, Hon. Thomas J.~~

Lincoln

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. THOMAS J. LANE

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 13, 1945

Mr. LANE. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, I wish to include the following editorial from the February 12, 1945, issue of the Lawrence (Mass.) Evening Tribune:

LINCOLN

There were not many men 84 years ago, especially in the distraught city of Washington, who believed that the Union of States could be saved. Bull Run, which statesmen and society people went out to see in their carriages, was but the beginning of a succession of disasters, and for a time it seemed as if the Union could not produce soldiers who would stand and fight and generals competent to lead. Everywhere there were treachery, disloyalty, fear, acquisitiveness, and inefficiency.

Meanwhile, the thunder of the guns drew closer to the capital and the city was overrun with fugitive slaves, soldiers who had fled from battle, and mercenaries of one sort or another who were determined to capitalize the Nation's crisis.

Lincoln witnessed the disheartening spectacle. He saw the defeat of his armies, the failure of his chosen generals, the perfidy of many in high places, the rising tide of fear that surged through the city. For long months it appeared as if the forces of the Union could not match in fighting qualities those who followed the banner of Lee and that a great nation must disintegrate. He had reason, not once but a thousand times, to fear that all was lost, that the overwhelming storm could not be weathered. But he never lost either his faith or his courage. He knew that a cause which was infinitely just would triumph, that the American people had within them those qualities which are vital to victory.

There is never a time when the life of Lincoln is not a source of inspiration to the American people. In this troubled year of 1945, the sublime faith of Lincoln in the enduring character of this Nation is a heartening example and a font of spiritual sustenance.

The American people need this faith today and will need it still more in the days that lie ahead. At a time when defeat was everywhere and passion ran high, Lincoln found it in his heart to speak without malice and to urge charity for all "and firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right." Let each American do his best to find in his own heart something of his courage, his tolerance, and his faith.

Congressional Rec
2/13/45

Lawson, Evald B.

Lincoln To Postwar America

BY EVALD B. LAWSON
President of Upsala College

The times were difficult enough, but there were darker days ahead. Lincoln knew that. Addressing the Bloomington Convention, May 19, 1856, he said: "The Union is undergoing a fearful strain; but it is a stout old ship, and has weathered many a hard blow, and 'the stars in their courses', aye, an invisible power, greater than the puny efforts of men, will fight for us. But we must not decline the burden of responsibility, nor take counsel of unworthy passions."

In a day when post-war problems oppress us, Lincoln would say: to trust in God is great, but that doesn't give us license to run away from problems. We must face them. We must bear the burden of responsibility.

What of the Veterans?

"All honor to our Revolutionary ancestors, to whom we are indebted for these free institutions," said Lincoln in an address before the Young Men's Lyceum of Springfield, Illinois, January 27, 1837.

The generation that had just gone to rest had seen much of these veterans. "At the close of that struggle, nearly every adult male had been a participator in some of its scenes." Of those scenes, he added, "a living history was to be found in every family—a history bearing the indubitable testimonies to its own authenticity in the limbs mangled, in the scars of wounds . . . a history, too, that could be read and understood alike by all, the wise and the ignorant, the learned and the unlearned."

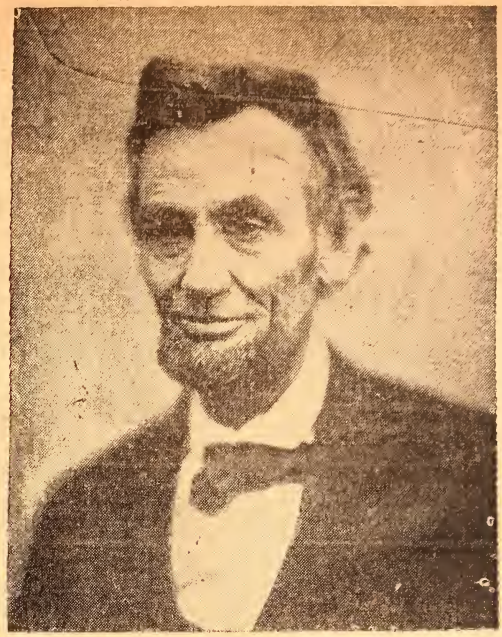
The veterans of today also present us with "a living history". In one mighty and terrible chorus we hear proclaimed: "War must be outlawed".

Our American Democracy

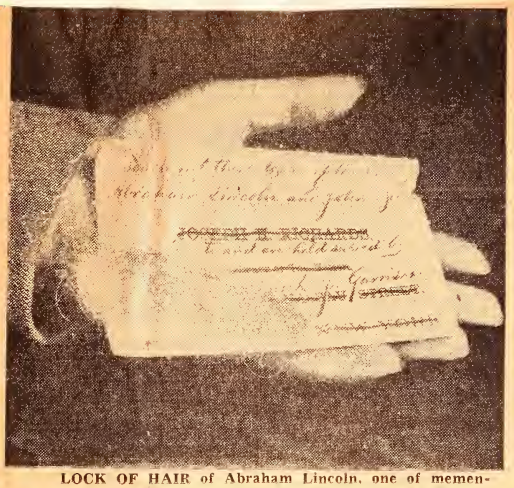
Lincoln often spoke of the Declaration of Independence. He revered our forebears who fought for a great principle — "we hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal"—and he knew that "by what they then did, it has followed that the degree of prosperity which we now enjoy has come to us," as he expressed it in his reply to Judge Douglas at Chicago, July 10, 1858.

Not all Americans could trace their connection with those days by blood; not all could be sons or daughters of the American Revolution. Be that as it may, Lincoln argued, "that moral sentiment taught in that day evidences their relation to those men, that it is the father of all moral principle in them, and that they have a right to claim it as though they were blood of the blood, and flesh of the flesh, of the men who wrote that Declaration; and so they are. That is the electric cord in that Declaration that links the hearts of patriotic and liberty-loving men together; that will link those patriotic hearts as long as the love of freedom exists in the minds of men throughout the world."

That is the corner-stone of our American democracy!



This very rare portrait of the "worn but lighted Abraham Lincoln" was made by Mr. Alexander Gardner, in Washington, April 9, 1865, the day that General Robert E. Lee surrendered at Appomatox. President Lincoln was assassinated five days later. The unique print was acquired from Mr. Bartlett by Frederick H. Meserve, of New York City. The print is No. 100 in the famous Meserve collection of Americana. This is the last photo made of Abraham Lincoln in life.



LOCK OF HAIR of Abraham Lincoln, one of mementoes in Lincoln collection at Upsala College. The notation on the card refers to a lock of the hair of John Brown, also in the collection.

DEATH MASK of Abraham Lincoln by Volk is examined by two students at Upsala College, where it forms part of the Lincoln collection.

Lazell, Fred

Lincoln and Macbeth
Lincoln's Greatness Grows With the Years
His Humanity
Tolstoy's Tribute

Cedar Rapids Republican 2-11-24

By FRED LAZELL

IT is an impressive coincidence that on the eve of the birthday anniversary of Abraham Lincoln, Mr. Robert Mantell should bring to a Cedar Rapids audience the play that Lincoln liked best, from which he read the most often. With the strange solemnity that fell upon him after the death of his son, and with the mysticism that seemed to show him as in a vision the ship of his life headed for an indefinite but immortal shore, he was often found reading and re-reading to Charles Sumner and other friends the familiar passage from "Macbeth."

Duncan is in his grave:
After life's itful fever he sleeps well:
Treason has done his worst; nor steel, nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing
Can touch him further.

IT is the same thought as in the song in Cymbeline, "Fear no more the heat o' the sun," and gloriously true of Lincoln are the last lines of that song, "Quiet consummation have and renowned be thy grave."

Each year he seems to grow greater, to become more human, as one writer after another manages to find something of his life that had not been told before, and as great men of our own day pass and invite our minds to make comparisons.

LINCOLN was great and grows greater because he had justice tempered with mercy; because he blended positiveness with patience; because if he could not go over or through a mountain he was willing to go around; because he had learned to labor and to wait, having faith that justice, right and truth would triumph in the end. He was firm but he was not obstinate. Possessing a seer-like quality of mind; having within his grasp almost unlimited power, he was willing to counsel with others—and to be gentle. He was so simple, so natural that he won men's minds by first winning their hearts.

LOVE and service were dominant throughout his life. In the town of Springfield nearly everybody remembered the time when Mr. Lincoln had done something for them or for their loved ones. During the war he was as greatly concerned about the soldiers' shoes and clothes and food as he was about the success of battles; no wonder they called him "Father" Abraham. So far as he was able he watched over them and provided for them as a father for his sons. Everywhere he had the same love and kindness for his fellows. As Bob Ingersoll said, "He did merciful things as stealthily as others committed crimes."

NO wonder Tolstoy called Lincoln "a Christ in miniature." To a marvelous mind he added a Christ-like heart. He loved his fellow men. He mingled with them much. He had the common touch. He was of them, with them, not above them. They respected him for his intellect but they loved him for his mercy and kindness. That is why men and women will stand in the snow in front of his statues in parks and other public places of great cities tomorrow with gratitude and with reverence approaching worship as they think of him as our greatest and gentlest American. And so it will ever be. Other presidents now regarded as great, may be forgotten. Lincoln, never.

Lee, Jane

2/12/42

A Foster-Mother Asks How

EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARK REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE

Questions sent to this department on affairs relating to the daily life of busy women and men will be answered in these columns daily and Sunday. Please write on only one side of paper. Personal replies will be sent to those who enclose addressed and stamped envelopes. Address EXPERIENCE, The Detroit News.

By JANE LEE

(Copyright, 1942, by The Detroit News)

MY DEAR JANE: National holidays are meant, we suppose, to help teach and keep aglow the reasons for them. February 12, then invites some thought on Abraham Lincoln.

Those of us who have been born and spent a number of our years in a land other than United States, but who are now residents or citizens here, are ever desirous I am sure of acquainting ourselves with at least the outstanding people and events in the history of this great country. And our most natural approach, it seems to me, is to try to link up the things that transpired there and here in identical years. May I use my own country for an example?

Sir John A. MacDonald, first Prime Minister of Canada, was a contemporary of Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth President of United States. Lincoln, born in 1809—six years before MacDonald—was elected to the legislature of Illinois at the age of 26. MacDonald entered political life as Conservative member from Kingston to the Canadian House of Commons at the age of 29 (and his party in Canada corresponds, though not closely to the Republican party in United States).

Both men spent about 25 years in political life before becoming head of their respective governments. Both were of humble background in which figured the store, the mill, the financial struggle for education. Both became lawyers. In appearance each was tall, angular, distinguished-looking, but admittedly not handsome. Each was simple, even careless in dress and demeanor, and was characterized by a droll sense of humor. Each was shrewd and penetrative in his judgment of men.

* * *

Lincoln and MacDonald had, in a way, a great, common task—that of working tirelessly against disunion among their peoples. In United States the Southern states began to secede from the Union over the anti-slavery policy of the Republicans, and Civil War was to rend the peace in Lincoln's time.

In Canada the few provinces there were lacked common aims, and the Maritimes (Nova Scotia and New Brunwick) strongly opposed MacDonald's efforts to form a Confederation, a wide Dominion that would extend from coast to coast. He was instrumental, however, in bringing Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick into one fold, with provision for addition of other provinces as time went on. The CPR across Canada was to be a factor in uniting the provinces and, of course, it meant great expense to the people. But MacDonald achieved much, and in recognition, was knighted by Queen Victoria.

She, by the way, was four years younger than MacDonald, 10 years younger than Lincoln. She lived to be 82; MacDonald, 76; Lincoln, 56.

we convey to you on behalf of the people of that province the sense of horror and regret with which we have learned of the assassination of the President of the United States. . . . We should fail our duty to the people in Canada if we did not express in these most deplorable events, the belief that our own province has itself sustained a most severe loss, and we feel opined that the sympathy of all our people will be most strongly to the American nation."

Our sympathies went out to one another then, in days of trial; and they still do.

CANADA GOOSE.

Interpreting Abraham Lincoln in relation to Canada's great figure of the same period will specially interest our good neighbors—your countrymen—Canada Goose. Thank you.

It is indeed thought-provoking to speculate on the probable course of world history had our countries co-operated for common good in his day as during our time—and equally thought-provoking to speculate on greater strides toward international co-operation and friendship to be made during the next century.

I like to recall Emerson's words about Lincoln the man: "His heart was as great as the world, but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wrong."

Had 20 more years of life been permitted Lincoln, what might they have meant to his country? . . . an intriguing thought to ponder. And had there existed in his day the easy means of communication possible today, Lincoln and MacDonald — like President Roosevelt and Premier King—might have had their history - making conferences and agreements, also.

In the Dominion archives at Ottawa may be seen the draft of a letter sent by John A. MacDonald to the American Government on the death of President Lincoln in 1865. MacDonald was on a mission to England at the time. He wrote: "As representing at this moment in London, the Province of Canada, we trust you will not consider it intrusive if

Lee, Griffin

PRAISE FROM A SOUTHERNER.

One Texan Whose Heart Was With the Northern Cause.

Here is a volume bearing a London, England, imprint of a date eighty-odd years ago and its contents are Cobbett's letters written from this country and printed in his Political Register, denouncing the policy of the English government in warring against the United States and telling the English people how egregiously and persistently their government was lying about the events of the war. This is a much-worn volume that evidently has been the property at one time of a resentful Englishman and at another time of a patriotic American.

Piled up with the Cobbett and other old volumes was found a strange book that bears date 1863, in a second edition. The author was, or is, Griffin Lee of Texas. The title is "Pre-Adamite Man: The Story of the Human Race from 35,000 to 100,000 Years Ago." The dedication is as follows:

To
HONEST ABRAHAM LINCOLN
President of the United States,
As Testimony of My Gratitude for His
Efforts to Save the Nation and
Widen the Area of Human
Freedom;
To
The Thinking Men and Women of Our
Grand but Distracted Nation,
East as Well as West, North as
Well as South,
And to
Charles Trinius
Of Strahlsund, Prussia.

The first thing about this book to cause surprise is the date of its publication, taken in connection with the author's place of residence and the dedication to Abraham Lincoln. Eighteen hundred and sixty-three was a most trying year of the civil war, and Texans were not less opposed to the union cause than were the Virginians. How Griffin Lee, who was a resident of Texas, could have mustered the courage to put in the title page of his book the name of the president at Washington is an unanswerable question just now.

LEIGH, RANDOLPH

THE CITADEL OF FREEDOM

By Randolph Leigh,

M. A. in Political Science, Columbia University.

This is one of eleven articles which The Evening World will print as an aid to participants in the National Oratorical Contest on the Constitution. The articles are from a book written to give contestants a bird's-eye view of the work, the period and the persons to be dealt with in the orations—which must be on the subject of the Constitution, or the relationship of Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, Madison, Marshall, Webster or Lincoln to it.

Each article will have direct bearing on one or more of these subjects. A list of suggested readings will be appended to each article.

In the territory of The Evening World the prizes in the contest will be as follows: First, $1,000; second, $500; and thirty district prizes of $50 each. The national prizes will be for $3,500, $1,000 and $500.

Copyright, 1923, by Randolph Leigh.

X. LINCOLN.

TWO powerful currents in the development of America flowed together in the remarkable personality of Abraham Lincoln. Marshall had seen the majesty of the Government; Jefferson, though a slave-owner, had seen the dignity of the individual. Lincoln was the spiritual and intellectual heir to them both.

Lincoln's was the grand concept—embracing the best in both of the conflicting programs. He would, he said, see all men loyal to the Constitution and to the splendid governmental system which it set up. At the same time, he wished that all men everywhere might be free. No one realized better than he the absolute importance of preserving the distribution of powers provided for under the Constitution, and of making the Government truly vital. At the same time he sympathized with those held in bondage under a system which had been in existence before the adoption of the Constitution and which had been accepted as an unavoidable evil.

At the time when men were almost dehumanizing the Constitution by carrying interpretations of it to ridiculous and dangerous extremes, he came to rededicate government to human helpfulness. Men were clamoring in his day that the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution were mutually destructive. Abolitionists were demanding that, if necessary, the Government be wrecked to secure immediate freedom for all within the Nation's boundaries. A considerable number of slave-holders were seeking an extension of their property rights in human beings.

Freedom for the Negro meant much to him. Constitutional government meant more. He believed in freedom, yet saw how essential it was that freedom be safeguarded—from above and from beneath.

Thus it was that he was able at Gettysburg to give that inspired restatement of the principles of the Declaration of Independence. Thus it was also that, amid all the tumult of a struggle between abolitionists and slave-holders, he never lost sight of the cardinal importance of preserving our constitutional system of government.

His was the godlike and often fatal gift of seeing both sides. His was the courage to hew his way through both factions, since the great truth was held by neither, but lay, almost hidden, beyond the discordant elements. Slavery was wrong, that he saw with perfect clearness. But it had been accepted by the framers of the Constitution and had become so much a part of the life of one portion of the Nation that immediate emancipation threatened economic chaos or the disruption of the Union. He had for years been strongly opposed to the extension of slavery, and the principle of slavery even in the slave States. On the other hand, he was vigorous in support of the Constitution, which fortified slave States in the continued possession of that kind of property.

The contradiction which had found its way into the Government in its inception came to a crisis when he became President. A less fair-minded man, by rash disregard for the constitutional rights of slave States would doubtless have driven more States out of the Union, thereby making it probable that the disruption would have become permanent. A less courageous man might have quailed before the thought of the magnitude of the contest. That would have been disastrous to both North and South, for it would have either made the separation permanent, and therefore unfortunate for both, or it would have patched up the fundamental differences, so that the postponed but inevitable struggle would have been even more frightful in its carnage.

His understanding of the attitude of the framers of the Constitution on the question of slavery, which was subsequently to put his complete acceptance of constitutional government to a severe test, was shown in his speech at Peoria in 1854.

His argument began in the homely fashion so characteristic of him. He had consented to give Douglas the closing hour of the discussion, he said, with a not altogether unselfish object in view. He thought that if the supporters of Douglas knew that their idol would not make a rejoinder to Lincoln, they might leave when Douglas had finished and so deprive Lincoln of the hearers he most wished to influence.

For that reason, he said, he had consented, knowing that the Democrats would stick through the meeting for the fun of seeing Douglas skin Lincoln in the last hour. Lincoln then proceeded to thoroughly skin Douglas.

"I particularly object," he said, "to the new position which the avowed principle of the Nebraska law gives to slavery in the body politic. I object to it because it assumes that there can be moral right in the enslaving of one man by another. I object to it as a dangerous dalliance for a free people—a sad evidence that, feeling prosperity, we forget right, that liberty, as a principle, we have ceased to revere. I object to it because the fathers of the Republic eschewed and rejected it.

The argument of "necessity" was the only argument they ever admitted in favor of slavery, and so far and so far only, as it carried did they ever go. They found the institution existing among us, which they could not help, and they cast blame upon the British King for permitting it to exist. Before the Constitution they prohibited its introduction into the Northwestern Territory, the only country we then owned free from it. At the framing and adoption of the Constitution they forebore to so much as mention the word "slave" or "slavery" in the whole instrument. In the provision for the recovery of fugitives, the slave is spoken of as a "person held to service or labor." In that prohibiting the abolition of the African slave trade for twenty years, that trade is spoken of as "the migration or importation of such persons as any of the States now existing shall think proper and admit." These are the only provisions alluding to slavery. Thus the thing is hid away in the Constitution, just as an afflicted man hides away a wen or cancer which he dares not cut out at once, lest he bleed to death—with the promise, nevertheless, that the cutting may begin at a certain time.

"Less than this our fathers could not do. Necessity drove them so far, and farther they would not go. But this is not all. The earliest Congress under the Constitution took the same view of slavery. They hemmed and hedged it in to the narrowest limits of necessity. In 1794 they prohibited an outgoing slave trade—that is, the taking of slaves from the United States to sell. In 1798 they prohibited the bringing of slaves from Africa into the territory now ad[illegible] States of Mississippi a[illegible]

The continuation of "Lincoln" will appear in The Evening World to-morrow.

Chapter X. LINCOLN

(Continued.)

It was not till 1808 that the bringing of slaves from Africa to the United States was prohibited by Congress, except to the territory now comprising the States of Mississippi and Alabama. This law had been passed in 1798. In 1800 Congress prohibited American citizens from trading in slaves between foreign countries, as, for instance, from Africa to Brazil. In 1803 they passed a law in aid of one or two slave-State laws in restraint of the internal slave trade. In 1807, nearly a year in advance, they passed the law—to take effect the first day of 1808, the very first day the Constitution would permit—prohibiting the African slave trade by heavy penalties. In 1820, finding these provisions ineffectual, they declared the slave trade piracy and annexed to it the supreme penalty of death. Thus we see that the plain, unmistakable spirit of the age was hostility toward the principle and toleration only by necessity. But now it has been transformed into a 'sacred right.' "

Though absolutely opposed to slavery, he was, nevertheless, so firm in his belief in the importance of upholding the Constitution that he constantly risked losing many of his strongest supporters by his vigorous iterations of the constitutional rights of the States (as contrasted with the territories) to regulate their domestic matters, including the question of slavery.

The Dred Scott decision, which was made public a few days after Buchanan's inauguration in 1857, was a heavy blow to Lincoln and others who hoped to see slavery gradually extinguished. His statement of his position on that issue is one of the most important ever made in setting forth the proper attitude of a citizen toward a Supreme Court decision which is distasteful to him. He said:

"That decision declares two propositions—first, that a Negro cannot sue in the United States Courts; secondly, that Congress cannot prohibit slavery in the territories. . . . We think the Dred Scott decision was erroneous . . . We offer no resistance to it. . . . We know that the court which made this decision has often overruled its own decisions, and we shall do what we can to have it overrule this."

He then showed the difference between wholesale defiance of such a decision, which would amount to rebellion, and legitimate steps toward securing a decision in conformity with the popular sentiment. He did not advocate annihilating the judicial branch of the Government. On the contrary, despite the fact that he was the ablest spokesman for freedom in the world at that time, he accepted a decision in favor of slavery and kept doggedly at his slower, constitutional method of attaining his end—through the ballot, which would in time make it possible to reshape the judicial branch without debauching it.

As a private citizen he was just as vigilant for maintaining constitutional government as he was when President. He resented this particular decision by the Supreme Court. He thought it based on false premises and false reasoning.

He thought that it was a political decision. He stated plainly that the Judges were hopelessly divided on various salient points. He knew it was a tremendous weapon in the hands of his opponents.

He, nevertheless, accepted it as binding until the same final authority should render a decision overruling it. That branch of the Government, he felt, was in error and was going in direct opposition to the will of a majority of the people of the Nation. However, he would not destroy the efficacy of the Government as a whole by maiming one of its most important branches. He would not destroy the Government because it would not immediately answer to the will of the people. On the contrary, he fully realized that the strength of the Government and its crowning glory was in the fact that the Constitution set up barriers against the complete sweeping away of the Government, and particularly the judicial branch, under the heat of popular excitement, properly or improperly aroused.

His letter in reply to Horace Greeley's attack on him in 1862 shows that, eager as he was to see "all men everywhere free," he never, even amid the strain of war, lost sight of the paramount importance of the Union and the Constitution. He was only willing to violate a constitutional right of citizens of a State when he had to choose between that course and the collapse of the Union at the hands of those whom he regarded as its arch-enemies.

To Greeley he wrote: "I would save the Union. I would save it the shortest way under the Constitution. The sooner the national authority can be restored, the nearer the Union will be to 'the Union as it was.' If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time save slavery, I do not agree with them. If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time destroy slavery, I do not agree with them. My paramount object in this struggle is to save the Union, and it is not either to save or to destroy slavery."

Lincoln's reconstruction proclamation, issued Dec. 8, 1863, throws a strong light on his scrupulous care to preserve the constitutional balance of power between the various branches of the Government, even when the executive authority was vastly increased under the President's war powers.

His object in this was just as plain as that of Washington in setting the example of forbearance from using military power or prestige to override a representative, constitutional form of government. Washington could have continued in power as long as he lived, and could have completely warped the governmental system had he desired to do so while it was in its formative stage. Lincoln could have used his influence and his vastly increased wartime authority to seriously disturb the constitutionally established equilibrium between the branches of government. But he was intent upon saving the Government, not only from enemies in the field but from its friends—even from his own ambition.

Suggested Readings: "Abraham Lincoln," by Nicolay and Hay. "Back to The Republic," by Harry F. Atwood.

NING WORLD, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1924.

Leonard, John M.

A Tribute to Lincoln.

To the Editor of the Pioneer Press:

Abraham Lincoln is perhaps the only President of the United States who has had the distinction of knowing no ancestral land other than the soil of America. This may be the reason that John Drinkwater could recognize Lincoln in his relation to America as "an article of faith," and so it was that James Russell Lowell, writing in 1864 said: "We have at the head of affairs a man whom America made, as God made Adam, out of the very earth, unancestried, unprivileged."

Lincoln found the embodiment of his political creed in the Declaration of Independence and with his countrymen he pleaded "Let us re-adopt the Declaration of Independence, and with it the practices and policy which harmonize with it." His defense of the Declaration and manly rejoinder to Rufus Choate will live as a testimonial of his Americanism, unbowing and uncompromising when the dignity of his country was imperiled.

His answer to Choate was "at the birthplace of freedom—in the shadow of Bunker Hill and of the 'cradle of liberty' at the home of the Adamses, and Warren, and Otis, Choate . . . dares to fritter away the birthday promise of liberty by proclaiming the Declaration to be 'a string of glittering generalities.'" Let Americans read the correspondence of the "well born" diplomat to the court of St. James and then read the correspondence of the "rail-splitter" and learn why we call the one Honest Abe.

There grew up in America's Southern garden a noble son, Mr. Grady, who, speaking of the great emancipator, said: "He was the sum of Puritan and Cavalier, for in his ardent nature were fused the virtues of both, and in the depths of his great soul, the faults of both were lost; but he was greater than the Puritan, greater than the Cavalier, in that he was American, and in that, in his homely form were first gathered the vast and sterling forces of this republic, charging it with such tremendous meaning, and so elevating it above human suffering, that martyrdom, though so infamously aimed, came as a fitting crown to a life consecrated from the cradle to human liberty."

Abraham Lincoln—"Whose noblest monument shall be, the broken fetters of the slave."

St. Paul. JOHN M. LEONARD.

St Paul Pioneer Press, 2/12/25

Cut Don't Pull Flowers

Leslie, Mrs. J. E.

THE HOME NEWSPAPER

Lincoln's Birthday

By MRS. J. E. LESLIE

THE Stars and Stripes float everywhere over our country today.

Special programs are being held in schools, special articles written in magazines, and special editorials and pictures and feature stories in newspapers — all commemorating the natal day of America's most loved and most honored statesman.

At home breakfast tables, the announcement, "Lincoln's birthday," is heard, with fine comment and tribute of him, in answer to children's questionings. His life and the great achievements he accomplished from small beginnings are being recalled.

The beauty and simplicity and ruggedness of his character, and the burdens of country and home that he bore alone and uncomplainingly, are renewed themes for platform and banquet hall.

He won his place among the immortals by trial of body and travail of soul—this fine, great-hearted, eternally loved American of ours.

Lessing, Bruno

Something to Think About

By Bruno Lessing

Abraham Lincoln.

"Lives of great men all remind us
"We can make our lives sublime,
"And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

THAT reads just like a quotation in a child's copybook. It is because you have read it so often and because it is so true.

This is Abraham Lincoln's birthday. He was a great man. If his life reminds you that there are possibilities in your own life which you have overlooked, you had better sit up and pay attention to them. There is no telling what you may accomplish.

The life of a great man is a complicated affair to study. There are so many sides to human nature and it is so difficult to point out just what attributes or qualities lead to success that very few people have ever grown great by analyzing the greatness of others.

Nevertheless, in every man's life, be he great or insignificant, there is always something which is worthy of our thoughts, and by which, if we carefully digest it, we can profit.

THOSE who are opposed to Prohibition will gleefully tell you that Lincoln was willing to send every one of his generals a barrel of whiskey if they would fight as well as General Grant. That, however, is hardly the outstanding fact of Lincoln's life.

We who believe in the integrity of our union of States, revere Lincoln because he gave his life to maintain this idea. All who admire wisdom, sympathy and nobility of character in a ruler, admire Lincoln. In fact, he is admired and loved for an infinite variety of reasons by an infinite variety of the human race.

HERE is one phase of his life, taken from one of his many biographies:

"All Abraham's schooling combined would probably not have made up more than one year. As he grew up, however, he had access to a few books which he read and reread—the Bible, Shakespeare, Aesop's Fables, Robinson Crusoe, Pilgrim's Progress, a history of the United States, and Weems's Life of Washington. He seems to have been ambitious from the outset, trying hard to learn."

YOU cannot, these days, offer to give away barrels of whiskey. You cannot free black slaves. You cannot lay down your life to keep any State from seceding from the union. No State would want to secede even if it could.

But you have got access to a great many more books than Abraham Lincoln could lay his hands on. And you can read and reread them (the rereading is infinitely more important than the reading) to your heart's content.

In this respect you have a tremendous advantage over Lincoln. Are you making the best of this opportunity?

AS Lincoln's mind developed and he grew in power and made speeches and wrote articles, you find that he frequently quoted from the books that he had read. But he did not quote in a poll-parrot fashion; you realize immediately that he had absorbed what he read, had digested it and made it his own. And this reading had a tremendous influence in forming his mind.

If you are ambitious to leave your footprints on the sands of time, why not try, at least, to profit by Lincoln's example in respect to reading a few books and reading them well?

Copyright, 1923, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

New York Herald-Tribune 2-12-23

Levine, Isaac Don

So Runs the World

-:-

By
Isaac Don Levine

"IF we could first know where we are, and whither we are tending, we could better judge what to do, and how to do it."

These are the opening words of Lincoln's celebrated "house divided" speech. They were delivered in Springfield, Illinois, in 1858, eighty years ago. Yet how true they ring today!

Were Lincoln to arise and redeliver the memorable parts of his great speech in this hour he would only have to change the single word "slavery" and substitute for it something like "regimentation" or "collectivism" or "centralized bureaucracy."

With changes along this line the Lincoln speech would read:

"We are now far into the fifth year since a policy was initiated with the avowed object and confident promise of putting an end to centralized bureaucracy. Under the operation of that policy, that bureaucracy has not only not ceased, but has constantly augmented.

"In my opinion, it will not cease until a crisis shall have been reached and passed. 'A house divided against itself cannot stand.'

"I believe this Government cannot endure permanently half collectivist and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved; I do not expect the house to fall; but I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing, or all the other."

Essentially there is no difference in meaning between slavery and collectivism. Both stand for coercion and class rule.

Slavery represents the subjection of certain groups of people to the will of a master class. Collectivism represents the subjection of an entire people to the will of a bureaucracy.

The difference is one of extent. The slavery of which Lincoln spoke affected one element of the population and one section of the country. The regimentation which is threatening us today affects every branch and function in the life of the nation.

The experience of several nations in our own time has shown that it is impossible for a political system to endure half democratic and half totalitarian. Once a centralized bureaucracy is enthroned, and endowed with extraordinary powers, there is no arresting its further spread.

It would be the kind of optimism which leads to disaster not to recognize that civilization today is a house divided against itself, and that an irrepressible conflict is rending society everywhere.

The conflict is between individualism and collectivism, between voluntary organization and compulsory regimentation, between an economy by the people and for the people, on the one hand, and a state economy by a privileged bureaucracy for the perpetuation of that bureaucracy, on the other hand.

These lines of battle are not academic in origin. They have been drawn before our very eyes in those countries where dictatorship is in the saddle.

In this country today we do not know "where we are and whither we are tending." But one thing we do know. We know how the same forces led other peoples into a trap which they had themselves helped build.

Surely that ought to serve as a sufficient warning to us against any compromise with the advocates of collectivism, which is a modern synonym for that ancient institution—slavery.

NY Journal 2-12-39

Lewis, Mr.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

Mr. LEWIS. Mr. President, I am permitted by the honorable members of this committee to divert the argument for just two minutes. I desire to address myself to a subject not now before the Senate, but which I am sure the Senate will pardon me for intruding. I shall occupy only a moment. If I were not one of the Senators from Illinois, I would not at this particular time interrupt these proceedings, but my reasons, I am sure, are obvious.

Mr. President, on this the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln the Senate can well resolve to celebrate its presence by petitioning to our countrymen that they follow the example set by Lincoln and obey the commands issued by him in the hour when this Government could live only through the devotion of its children and without it would have died. The precept of Lincoln was that a freeman should live his chosen life by the methods of his own selection, limited only by his responsibility to God and his respect for the rights of his fellow man. To go where he chose, to trade and exchange with the fellow citizenship throughout his country, to enjoy the fruits of his industry, to have what Victor Hugo prayed should be the lot of all men—the broad earth as a field for his struggles for superiority, the whole land as an abiding place, and the opportunities of civilization upon which to enrich his life and elevate the future of mankind.

To-day, in the crisis pending between the United States and lands of Europe, the issue before the world is the issue which Lincoln gave to America—the right of man to exercise liberty of action, freedom of course, and to enjoy justice from all. America must consecrate herself anew to these vows, that the future may be before us, protected in the pledge of Lincoln, that seeing the right, and knowing that right makes might, we bend every effort to achieve the thing which we know is to the welfare of our citizenship and to the glory of our Republic.

Mr. President, if in this day we hear civilization pleading in the name of God that the century now reeling in death grapple of Christianity with barbarism shall halt in its crumbling of kingdoms and crushing of empires, we in the Republic of America are not without consolation in the presence of this world's catastrophe. In this cataclysm we behold the coming transformation. It is to be the republican ideal of government—the realized dream of the democracy of man.

We know that when the blood-drenched events have come to their close, and there shall arise the patriots of the new era, seeking for prophets of inspiration and guidance, those who would take increased devotion to the new day will turn to the United States and dedicate their people to those holy standards burning in the sky of the redeemed earth—Lincoln and America.

RECESS.

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. President, as a mark of respect to the memory of Mr. Lincoln, I move that the Senate take a recess until 8 o'clock.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and (at 5 o'clock p. m.) the Senate took a recess until 8 o'clock p. m.

Mr. LEWIS. Mr. President, I am permitted by the honorable members of this committee to divert the argument for just two minutes. I desire to address myself to a subject not now before the Senate, but which I am sure the Senate will pardon me for intruding. I shall occupy only a moment. If I were not one of the Senators from Illinois, I would not at this particular time interrupt these proceedings, but my reasons, I am sure, are obvious.

Mr. President, on this the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln the Senate can well resolve to celebrate its presence by petitioning to our countrymen that they follow the example set by Lincoln and obey the commands issued by him in the hour when this Government could live only through the devotion of its children and without it would have died. The precept of Lincoln was that a freeman should live his chosen life by the methods of his own selection, limited only by his responsibility to God and his respect for the rights of his fellow man. To go where he chose, to trade and exchange with the fellow citizenship throughout his country, to enjoy the fruits of his industry, to have what Victor Hugo prayed should be the lot of all men—the broad earth as a field for his struggles for superiority, the whole land as an abiding place, and the opportunities of civilization upon which to enrich his life and elevate the future of mankind.

To-day, in the crisis pending between the United States and lands of Europe, the issue before the world is the issue which Lincoln gave to America—the right of man to exercise liberty of action, freedom of course, and to enjoy justice from all. America must consecrate herself anew to these vows, that the future may be before us, protected in the pledge of Lincoln, that seeing the right, and knowing that right makes might, we bend every effort to achieve the thing which we know is to the welfare of our citizenship and to the glory of our Republic.

Mr. President, if in this day we hear civilization pleading in the name of God that the century now reeling in death grapple of Christianity with barbarism shall halt in its crumbling of kingdoms and crushing of empires, we in the Republic of America are not without consolation in the presence of this world's catastrophe. In this cataclysm we behold the coming transformation. It is to be the republican ideal of government—the realized dream of the democracy of man.

We know that when the blood-drenched events have come to their close, and there shall arise the patriots of the new era, seeking for prophets of inspiration and guidance, those who would take increased devotion to the new day will turn to the United States and dedicate their people to those holy standards burning in the sky of the redeemed earth—Lincoln and America.

RECESS.

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. President, as a mark of respect to the memory of Mr. Lincoln, I move that the Senate take a recess until 8 o'clock.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and (at 5 o'clock p. m.) the Senate took a recess until 8 o'clock p. m.

Lewis, Edward S.

The Classmate, February 9, 1929.

TRIBUTE

A Man for the Ages

By Edward S. Lewis

WHEN Abraham Lincoln died in the house opposite Ford's Theater, from the cowardly attack by the murderer Booth, Edwin M. Stanton approached the bed, closed Lincoln's eyes, and, drawing the sheet reverently over the dead man's head, uttered these words in a low voice: "He is a man for the ages."

In a conversation among editors in The Classmate office the other day, a story of the great President was recalled. He came to this city at one time to try a court case. It involved certain patent rights in a reaper, and there was four hundred thousand dollars at stake. His client had confidence in Lincoln, but when he found that his opponent had engaged the services of a brilliant array of eastern attorneys he called upon Edwin M. Stanton to help him out. It is true that Mr. Lincoln was rather rough in appearance and paid but little attention to his clothes. But he was utterly unprepared for the treatment that he received from the lordly Stanton. He had put in a good deal of time studying this case, which was the most important one that he had ever had, and he believed that he could win it. Naturally he was not indifferent to the effect that such a victory would have upon his growing reputation.

BUT Stanton could not see Lincoln at all. He took the case out of his hands, to all intents, and proceeded to handle it in his own way. He even indulged in some very unpleasant remarks about Lincoln. Both men were entertained in the Burnet House, and there Stanton cried out: "Where did that long-armed creature come from, and what can he expect to do in this case?" He spoke of him as "a long, lank creature from Illinois, wearing a dirty linen duster for a coat, on the back of which the perspiration had splotched wide stains that resembled the map of a continent."

It is easy to imagine the effect of this scorn upon the sensitive soul of Abraham Lincoln. It cut him to the heart. He was unknown in Cincinnati and without friends, and he was not only ignored in the great law case, but insulted by the gibes that he had overheard through an open door in the hotel.

WHAT did he do? Nothing, in retaliation. He was so humble a man that he could forget himself, even in his bitter humiliation and disappointment. He generously admired the strange lawyers, and acknowledged that they were far superior to himself in legal knowledge and in the way in which they prepared their cases. They were highly educated men, and their training counted strongly for them. He saw another thing: that these able lawyers were working their way west, and would soon be competing with the lawyers in Illinois. So he said to himself, "I am going home to study law." This writer thinks that this marked the crisis in Lincoln's professional career, and that a great President was won for the United States in Cincinnati that day. When he assumed this high office in after years he invited Mr. Stanton, though a Democrat, to be Secretary of War in his cabinet.

Lincoln's visit to this city was far from being a total loss. He returned home, fired by an ambition that had never possessed him before: to know the law thoroughly and to become a master in its practice who would fear no opponents anywhere.

THE outstanding lesson of this is his humility. He would not fight, even when wronged, but acknowledged his own limitations and gladly changed his plans to overcome them. Herein was the greatness of this modern hero. Only as we recall this incident in his life can we fully estimate the significance of the impressive words spoken by the same Stanton as he closed the eyes of the illustrious martyr in death.

Jesus put humility first in the Beatitudes, also in his touching invitation to the heavy-laden to come to him and take his yoke upon them. This is the beginning of his religion, and its life as well. It conditions all prayer and praise and service. It strikes at the heart of selfishness and opens the way for all the other virtues. It wins hearts and disarms enemies and delights companions. "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted," said our Lord, and this word stands.

Lewis, Edward S.

The Classmate, February 5, 1927.

(TRIBUTE)

Our Greatheart

By Edward S. Lewis

NOT the least marvelous thing about Abraham Lincoln is his growing fame. He has been dead for more than sixty years—four years longer than the period of his life—and he is honored more highly to-day than ever. A whole library of books has been written about him, and new ones are constantly appearing. His letters are eagerly bought by collectors at prices ranging from five hundred to two thousand dollars apiece, and even his signatures bring one hundred dollars each.

In the John Hay Memorial Library at Brown University there are no less than 4,625 volumes of Lincolniana, besides many manuscripts, portraits, medals and statuettes. Last November the library received as a Thanksgiving Day present a remarkable collection of Lincoln letters, four hundred and eighty-five in number. They were the gift of a group of alumni, among whom was John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

MOST of these are in Lincoln's own handwriting, and they cover the period of the Civil War. They are addressed to generals, civil officers and private individuals. All are of absorbing interest, being not only an intimate revelation of the heart of this great man, but also a highly valuable contribution to the history of that critical epoch. Merely their money value, according to sales of other Lincoln letters, is in the neighborhood of a quarter of a million dollars. For safe keeping they are stored in the vaults of the Hay Library.

The prominent traits of Lincoln's sterling character stand out in these letters. For instance, his kindness of heart. Fifty of them ask for suspension of the execution of Union soldiers who had been condemned to death. These men were not to be put to death "until further orders from me," and as is well known such orders never came. From his boyhood Abraham Lincoln was warmly sympathetic and eager to be helpful to others. The poor and the sick always found in him a ready friend. He loved children, comforting them in their little sorrows and fascinating them with his tender and witty words. He delighted to run on errands and to do chores for others, even after he became a man. Many a lonely woman found her firewood chopped and piled for her after a casual visit from Abe Lincoln. He would nurse the sick and give to the poor, not as a duty, but spontaneously and gladly. He took literally the precept that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and counted himself the gainer in all his benevolence.

HE COULD even fight without hatred. When the young rowdies of Clary's Grove came to New Salem bent on mischief, Lincoln saw that he had to punish them. Their champion, Jack Armstrong, came up to fight with him and was soundly beaten. But Lincoln was so good-natured about it that he won both the respect and the favor of his visitors, and was thenceforth their sworn friend.

The same trait shone forth in after years in the fierce contest with Stephen A. Douglas as they strove for the rich prize of high office. It was a time when hot passions were aroused, which often led to bloodshed. The exasperated Douglas had made serious threats against his opponent, but Lincoln said, "He and I are about the best friends in the world, and when we get together he would no more think of fighting me than of fighting his wife."

SHORTLY before the fall of Richmond, Lincoln went down to Grant's headquarters, and as soon as the Union army entered the erstwhile capital of the Confederacy he went also. He entered Davis' residence only thirty-six hours after Davis had fled. While he was sitting in the president's chair some one said, "Jeff Davis ought to be hanged."

Lincoln looked up and only said, "Judge not, that ye be not judged."

Forever memorable will be the solemn and the kindly words of the one man whose personal character could give them their deepest significance: "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in."

once over Lightly...

by Paul Light

SUCCESS STORY

ON THOSE BLACK, BROODING DAYS WHEN EVERYthing you touch crumples in the dust of failure, remember this story . . .

It's the life record of a troubled man:

Failed in business	1831
Defeated for legislature	1832
Failed in business again	1833
Complete nervous breakdown	1836
Defeated, speaker of the House	1838
Defeated for land officer	1843
Defeated for U. S. House	1844
Elected to U. S. House	1846
Defeated for U. S. House	1848
Defeated for Senate	1855
Defeated for vice presidency	1856
Defeated for Senate	1858

If you judge a man by his record, you'll have to admit this one was a failure.

But he didn't think so, He refused to give in to despair, blame ill luck or take refuge in his sorrow.

He kept on trying.

He was elected president of the U. S. in 1860.

He was Abraham Lincoln.

• • •

LEFT OR RIGHT SIDE?

For wondering years certain details of Abraham Lincoln's assassination remained unsolved.

And one of the most baffling was the fact that John Wilkes Booth stood behind and to the right of President Lincoln when he fired the fatal shot.

Yet the bullet entered Lincoln's head on the left side at an angle not only inaccessible to the assassin but invisible to him as well.

Newspapermen, police and Army investigators of that day were even more puzzled by medical autopsy reports which showed the bullet entered below the ear and plowed an upward course through the president's brain.

Thus Booth would have to have been below Lincoln instead of standing above and behind him as witnesses claimed.

In fact, certain witnesses to Lincoln's last moments of consciousness vowed they saw the wound on the right side of the president's head.

It just couldn't be otherwise.

An Army officer, one of the first to the stricken president's side, puzzled over the location of the bullet hole as he rushed over to help carry the gaunt, dying man out of Ford's theater.

He reasoned Booth must have shot the president, holding the pistol in his left hand.

But John Wilkes Booth was not left-handed, and others pointed out that in the act of killing a man, especially a president, he'd use his right for surer aim.

They were correct. Later a statement by a restaurant man, James P. Ferguson, turned up in a Washington, D. C., police station.

Ferguson had gone to Ford's theater the eventful evening of April 14, 1865, expecting his idol, Gen. Grant, would attend the play with Lincoln.

Ferguson watched the presidential box, waiting for Grant to slip in quietly. Instead he saw Booth go in, saw the flash of the murderer's pistol, saw the president slump forward in his chair.

But a fraction of a second before the fatal shot, Ferguson noted Lincoln turn his head, distracted by a noise in the pit of the theater. The president turned his head and looked down the very instant Booth pulled the trigger.

The mystery was no longer a mystery.

St. Paul, Minnesota, Pioneer Press
February 12, 1954

once over Lightly...

by Paul Light

"NOT JUST ANOTHER NAME"

Well, sir, Mr. Lincoln,
It's like this . . .
I doubt if on your birthday
There's a man among us
Who in some silent, secret moment
of the day,
Doesn't pause to think again of you,
And bow his head . . .
For you, Mr. Lincoln,
Are not just another portrait
On a schoolroom wall,
Not just another name
In a memorized list of presidents.
You, sir, are to each man,
The same man,
His friend . . .
You walk, Mr. Lincoln,
By each man's side,
Particularly when he's troubled.
You are his counselor,
His sense of humor,
And wittingly or not
He quotes your words
As his own.
Mainly because your words
Are what each man
Is trying to say . . .
You, Mr. Lincoln,
Have survived the tomb.
You reach out across the long, lost years
To touch each man's heart
With your greatness.
And this, Mr. Lincoln,
Is a gift God gives
To few of such poor dust as we.
Yes, sir, Mr. Lincoln,
That's the way it is . . .

STIRRING TRIBUTE PAID TO LINCOLN

Ceremonies in Metropolitan Opera House Participated In by Famous Veterans and Laymen.

FOR MEMORIAL UNIVERSITY

The Martyred President's Wishes for the Welfare of Cumberland Gap Are Told Eloquently.

To the older generation, whose memory goes back to the tragedy of April 14, 1865, and to the younger, which knows of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln and the dark days that preceded it only as written history, the assemblage in the Metropolitan Opera House yesterday afternoon to honor the memory of the martyred president and to aid the work of the Lincoln Memorial University at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., was equally impressive.

There, seated in a semi-circle on the stage before a portrait of the president, sat men—some of them battle scarred old army heroes—who had known "Father Abraham" intimately in life. There were Gen. O. O. Howard, the last of the civil war veterans who commanded a separate army corps in the civil war, his right coat sleeve empty; Gen. Daniel Sickles, his right leg gone, who says he can still feel the hearty impress of Lincoln's big, bony hand on the day he got back from Gettysburg; Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, Gen. Horace Porter, Gen. James R. O'Beirne, the last of those officially present at Lincoln's death, and that stanch Confederate, Gen. Roger A. Pryor, who has said: "We know now, if we did not then, that the Almighty was with Abe Lincoln."

There were other men of affairs in that notable semi-circle—Henry Clews, Mgr. Lavelle, representing Archbishop Farley; Archdeacon Nelson, representing Bishop Greer; former Ambassador Joseph H. Choate, Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, ex-Judge Henry E. Howland, the Rev. Dr. William L. Stooksbury, president of the Lincoln Memorial University; Eugene P. Fairchild, A. Lincoln Seligman of the university board of directors, and then there was Gen. Leonard A. Wood, U. S. A., present commander of the Department of the East, representing the younger generation of fighting Americans.

A THRILLING PICTURE.

It was a sight that brought the audience to its feet with an outburst of applause when the stage curtains were pulled aside. Standing at attention cross the back of the stage were Companies E and F of the Twelfth United States Infantry under Capt. Alvin C. Read. Next to Gen. Wood stood Col. Heistand, adjutant general of the Department of the East and Lieut.-Col. Mitcham, the commander of the New York Arsenal, all in uniform. Up in the gallery sat the department band, which had filled the air full of martial music as it marched into the opera house.

It was a scene that stimulated patriotic thrills which found expression when the New York Symphony Orchestra under Walter Damrosch burst out into the national anthem. Everybody sang. Even Joseph H. Choate sang. Then the bugler of Company E brought the audience to attention.

Lincoln Memorial University

Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy presided. In an opening address he did not speak of Lincoln as he knew him but of Lincoln as the ideal type of Americanism, the man of the hour who brought the nation through its crisis, but was not to live to reap the fruits of his greatness. Archdeacon Nelson followed with an invocation, while the audience stood, and the soldiers presented arms. The notes of the prelude to "The Deluge" of Saint-Saëns preceded an oration by Mgr. Lavelle.

"I regard it as a great privilege to be permited to appear here to-day as the representative of Archbishop Farley and the Catholics of this imperial city to express my admiration of Abraham Lincoln, God's greatest gift to this great land," said the prelate in opening. Mgr. Lavelle spoke of the character of Lincoln "as it has influenced and will through all time continue to influence the young American man."

It was Lincoln's kindness, firmness, religious instincts, plainness, statesmanlike foresight, and manly and Christian virtues that impress the young, said the prelate. In closing Mgr. Lavelle paid a tribute to Lincoln in glowing words that brought out rounds of applause.

GEN. HOWARD'S SPEECH.

Gen. Tracy introduced Gen. O. O. Howard as "the only living general who commanded a separate army corps in the civil war—a man who is devoting the remaining years of his life to an institution that is close to the hearts of all Americans, the Lincoln Memorial University—that venerable man there with his right coat sleeve empty."

"As I was about to leave Washington in September, 1863, with my command for Chattanooga I had my last interview with President Lincoln," said Gen. Howard. "Almost the last words he spoke were of Cumberland Gap and those loyal people of east Tennessee. He said something should be done for those people. I treasured up what he said to me, and I have been doing in a small way for the Lincoln Memorial University what I believe he would like to have me do. The practical character of that university among people President Lincoln had good cause to love is, in my estimation, the best Lincoln memorial we can have in this country."

Gen. Howard then turned toward Gen. Sickles, to whom he referred as "the hero of Gettysburg." "My mind turns to him now," went on the veteran. "He did a wonderful work at Gettysburg. He made a great record, and I am going to tell you something about him in a few minutes. I want to tell you something about Lincoln's faith, his pure faith in the Almighty. He has been accused of lacking such faith, but his critics did not know him as some of us did.

"I recall once several of us were in the East Room of the White House with the president. Senator Doolittle observed in a voice that could be heard about the room: 'If, as a people, we could only do right God would give us the victory.' The words reached Lincoln's ears. In his peculiar highly pitched, shrill voice he called out to the senator: 'My faith is greater than yours.'

"'How is that?" replied Senator Doolittle. 'Because,' replied the president, 'God will give us sufficient faith and make us do the right thing so as to give us the victory.'"

LINCOLN'S PRAYER.

"Now, I come around to Sickles," said Gen. Howard. "Sickles had come back to Washington from Gettysburg pretty well used up. President Lincoln called on him and stood by his side holding his hand. 'Oh, I'm all right,' said Sickles to the president. 'I was only taking a little nap when you came,' and Sickles ripped the bandages from his head. They talked together for a while—Sickles and Lincoln—when Sickles said: 'I hear you and your cabinet were preparing to get out of Washington.' 'No, that's not true,' replied Lincoln. 'But I want to tell you something I did do. I shut myself up in a room in the White House and I got down on the floor and I prayed: "O Lord, you know I have done all I can. O Lord, give us the victory!" But I didn't feel satisfied. I got down on my knees again and I prayed: "O Lord, give me some token that we are in the right." I felt better when I got up a second time. I can't tell you what the token was, but I felt confident the victory at Gettysburg would be ours.'

"Do you mean to tell me Lincoln did not have faith in God?" went on Gen. Howard. "But I've got another story.

"When Lincoln was a lawyer, following the walking court through Indiana," said Gen. Howard, "he met a young man who was a professor in a local college. That young man figured prominently in Lincoln's life later. He became president of the University of Illinois. Lincoln appointed him to the board of visitors at West Point and national business took the professor to Washington. Things were not going just right at the time.

"'We will succeed,' said the president 'but I do not expect to live to witness the consummation.'

"'What gives you that impression?' asked the professor.

"'I cannot tell you, but I feel it.' Lincoln answered. 'We will succeed, but our success will not be due to my political friends, and I have many of them; nor to the generals, and they are devoted men; nor to the boys in blue in the army and navy, although a nation never had a finer lot of men. Our success will be due to the God of our fathers, who will not suffer us to perish.'

"Do you mean to tell me that Abraham Lincoln did not have an abiding faith in the Almighty?" asked Gen. Howard in closing.

IDA TARBELL'S ANECDOTES.

Miss Ida Tarbell gave many anecdotes illustrative of Lincoln's character. "Everywhere throughout the United States," said she, "the school children are hearing this week about the life and character of Abraham Lincoln. We tell them about him because he is the best thing that we have done thus far in the way of making a man. He is the most perfect American to whom we can point as the model according to which our boys and girls ought to shape their lives."

Gen. James R. O'Beirne then read Lincoln's Gettysburg address, saying that it had been translated into every civilized tongue. Albert Spalding, the violinist, added several solos to the musical programme, accompanied by the orchestra.

As the result of the meeting several thousand dollars were added to the funds of the Lincoln Memorial University.

CONGER

Linn, James Weber

Round About Chicago

By James Weber Linn

THE LINCOLN LEGEND

THERE is never any end to interpretations of Lincoln, analyses of Lincoln, comments on Lincoln, new facts about Lincoln, old statements about Lincoln newly denied. As the newspaper phrase goes, "controversy rages" about Lincoln. Was he a great statesman or only a marvelously skillful politician? Did he or didn't he believe in God? Was his melancholy the result of idealism? Did he or didn't he tell off-color stories? Was he in love with his wife or in fear of her? Was his Gettysburg address a triumph, heard and applauded by thousands, or a dismal failure, delivered inaudibly in the rain to a few front-row remnants of an audience soaked and discouraged by the endless platitudes of Edward Everett? And so on, and so on.

James Weber Linn.

* * *

THE newspaper phrase is misleading. No "controversy rages." The Lincoln of the "myth," or the "legend," or the "tradition," call it what you like, is the accepted Lincoln, and will so remain. He was a great man, devoted to the principle of human brotherhood, self-educated, divinely eloquent at times, with frontier tastes in literature and art, diplomatic but loyal, delicately conscious of public opinion but insensitive to private criticism, brave, homely, and a martyr in the moment of marvelous accomplishment. That is the accepted outline of Lincoln, and probably the imperishable outline. It may be incorrect in innumerable details. Few of us care whether it is or not; and fewer of us will care as time goes on.

* * *

FOR the real appeal of Lincoln is not to our curiosity, but to our imagination. The truth, the exact truth, about Lincoln is no more of the essence than is a portrait or a philosophy. In a problem of geometry, a case in court, a diagnosis of a disease, or even in an advertisement, exact truth IS of the essence. Curiosity can be properly satisfied only by precise details. But a Lincoln transcends curiosity. His meaning to the generations is not historical, but symbolic. We hear his harsh voice "far above singing." We understand him not as a scientist understands relativity, but as an eager lover understands his mistress, as a Christian or a Buddhist understands his God. Our conception of Lincoln colors our own lives.

* * *

NOT that curious research into the details of the life of Lincoln will, or should, cease. All education, formal or informal, is based on curiosity. To object to close, unending inquiry into the doings, the thinkings, the feelings of Abraham Lincoln would be to elect oneself a member of the Tennessee state legislature; it would be to deny God by one of the fundamental instincts He has implanted. But education is not inspiration; though education is based on the search for fact, inspiration is based on faith, and Lincoln is not educative to us today, but chiefly inspirational, and will so remain.

* * *

ONE of the most important problems of the future is whether the "Lincoln legend" will spread, eventually, to the South. Another is whether it will spread, eventually, among our ethnologically hybrid voting population in the cities. We talk of "the unification of the United States." We shall have no such unification except as it comes about by a common acceptance of embodied traditional ideals. The only present possibilities of such embodiments are Washington and Lincoln. And the Washington ideal is too narrow, too inhumane, for complete satisfaction. The Lincoln ideal is as elastic as it is picturesque. But can the South forget that Lincoln was a "northerner"? Can the former aliens who control our American municipalities today be brought to take an interest in so provincially American a legend as that of the country lawyer who forced the world to kneel before the altar and confess the brotherhood of man?

* * *

I BELIEVE the South may come to accept the Lincoln legend. I doubt if the Poles, the Italians, the Czechs, the recent immigrant stocks generally, can ever bring themselves whole-heartedly to do so. In that case, for the embodiment of a unifying idealism, we shall have to fall back upon Thomas Edison or Henry Ford. And in that retreat we shall give up a good deal of ground that the Lincoln tradition has gained for civilization in the last sixty years.

Linsley, V. Halsey

Lives of Washington and Lincoln

By V. Halsey Linsley

THE first president of the United States was born in the home of a prominent and wealthy English family living in Virginia, in 1732, forty-four years before the Declaration of Independence. He was naturally English in his early training, education and in most of his ideals. His early ambition was to become an officer in the English navy. If he hunted or fished, or engaged in other sports he could afford to do so as an English gentleman living in an English colony should, for pastime only.

He early became a commanding officer of the Colonial militia, raised to defend English rights against the French, and the allied Indian tribes of the frontier; was long employed as an English government surveyor of colonial lands, and as a member of the Virginia legislature, or house of burgesses, he spent many terms of office trying to reconcile the growing spirit of Americanism with English laws and English traditions. He had much to do with the calling of the first continental congress, of which he was a member. His great place in American history is due to the facts that after more than twenty years of military service, during which he fought the Indians, the French, and held himself in readiness for war with Spain, or the Spanish colonies in America, he was chosen to lead a rebellion against the English government, and, accepting the command, he led the poorly fed, badly armed and not always willing army for eight years, and wrested the territory occupied by the thirteen United Colonies from the English crown, after which he served as president of the first American congress, aided in the framing of the constitution, and was eight years the chief executive of the new nation.

As president of the United States George Washington had few traditions, and no precedents to follow, but was fully conscious that his actions would establish precedents for generations to come, and must be guarded with heroic care. He had, however, traveled much throughout the colonies, and later among the states, and having met the American people, in many of the finest homes and poorest cabins, in congress and in impoverished camp, in diplomatic conference and upon the field of struggle against outnumbering foes, he knew the temper and needs of his fellow countrymen. He had developed a strong sense of justice and righteousness, and these, adjusted to his knowledge of popular needs, enabled him to determine the correct outlines of the real spirit of Americanism and liberty.

His father had died in his early youth, and, following the custom of the English, had given his entire estate to his oldest son. This gave to the future first American the option of living upon the bounty of his brother or of making a place for himself in the world. With an independence far more characteristic of himself than of his times, he went to work, until, upon the death of his brother, he became heir to the family property. This property made it possible for him to serve the people without salary, taking his pay in the hatred, criticism and even distrust of many who knew him, and later in the universal outpourings of affectionate appreciation.

The Great Emancipator, the sixteenth president of the United States, was born in the log cabin home of a Kentucky pioneer, in 1809, thirty-three years after the declaration of independence, and ten years after Kentucky, ceasing to be considered a county of Virginia, had become a state.

Abraham Lincoln was typically an American of his time, for the typical American of that time was a pioneer, who was thoroughly loyal to his own country, and none too well informed as to others. Lincoln was American in his training, and in such scanty education as he received. His schooling was brief and imperfect, but he supplemented it with reading the best books of all time, and all of the books that came into his hands. At twenty-five years old, having worked as a rail-splitter, farmhand and grocery clerk, having served as a postmaster and a county surveyor, he was elected to the Illinois legislature (1834), and for four consecutive terms he rendered most valuable service to the state as the champion of pure, undiluted Americanism. During this period of his life he was admitted to the bar, and opened a law office. In congress he opposed all extensions of the slave territory, but failed to really distinguish himself.

He owed his election to the presidency to the reputation that had come to him as a champion of the abolition of slavery. As president he found the section of the country in which he was born seceding from the Union, and his first act of national importance was the calling out of a volunteer army greater in number than any ever seen in Washington's time, to suppress the rebellion of the southern states. His earlier opportunities had been less than those of Washington, but when he came to the duties of the highest office in the government, that government was well established and had eighty years of precedents and supreme court decisions to guide an exceedingly keen and thoroughly American mind.

Problems of national and international importance, greater than had been dreamed of at the inception of the government, fell upon him and his associates, and a president who had been a soldier but two months of his life became responsible for the largest army ever called into service upon American soil, and saw that army victorious over the second greatest army of America.

Previous to his election to congress his whole life was one of hardship and poverty, and all his life he was oppressed by great sorrows, enduring, even when surrounded by the nation's leaders, and having the most active generals of the day at his command, more of criticism, even of abuse, and of suffering, than any other president. The presidential salary was doubled during the civil war, yet the great war president took most of his pay for the heroic service rendered to those who had chosen him for that service, in hatred, that the years have changed to a universal admiration and respect; from all Americans north and south, and from most citizens of civilized nations. It is generally conceded that his greatest single act was his issuance of the emancipation proclamation, his greatest service to the world, was in his broad, general and well defined conception of civil and political liberty, which found an incidental expression in his immortal proclamation freeing the slaves.

V. HALSEY LINSLEY.
654 West 59th Place, Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles Tribune
2-12-17

Littleton, Martin W.

LITTLETON ON LINCOLN.

Says Greed for Wealth Is Leading Many to Destruction.

Before a large audience in the New Rochelle Theatre Martin W. Littleton addressed the New Rochelle Forum yesterday afternoon on "Abraham Lincoln." Mr. Littleton contrasted the life of Napoleon with the lives of Washington and Lincoln. He said the two American statesmen had accomplished more for humanity than any of the great conquerors of the modern world. Speaking of two of America's great industrial leaders, Mr. Littleton said:

Not very long ago a little man sat down amid the Alleghany hills and built a fire that burned for days and years, and when the smoke went up and the fire went out he raked the ashes and found $300,000,000 melted in the heat of sweat and toil. His genius surely played a natural part, but the government did the most to make him king of iron. With the government's sheltering hand against the world, allied with nature's countless wealth and the nation's boundless power, he took his toll of everything that thrift could promote.

Then at the top of this commonwealth is another man. He sees the wrecks of his rivals and the ruin of his rivals and prostrated states polluted by his power. Mistaking the decay of nature for the grace of God, he turns a trivial stipend to the Church, a paltry contribution to the schools, and in return expects a pulpit and a chair. Thus the men stand on tiptoe to the power of what the world is pleased to call success, but at the price of bleaching bones. The world could well afford to let them wither in their dread and discontent, but feebly following after them are untold persons making headlong progress toward the open ditch.

Greed—unsatiable greed—greed for vulgar wealth, for more than need can use or normal appetites desire—has seized upon us. Against this greed for gold we have the examples of George Washington's benign wealth and Lincoln's simple poverty. Lincoln blazed his way from the cabin to the crown.

Mr. Littleton said Lincoln was the only man who could have saved the nation. He continued:

In all the ruin that fell about our country's path, in all the wrongs that sought to wreck our country's growth, in all the intrigues of erstwhile friends, the curses that fell upon his humble frame from unworthy lips, there was not enough to force from Lincoln's lips a word of accusation or of blame.

CONGER

HON. MARTIN W. LITTLETON MAKES A STIRRING SPEECH.

A Handsome Silver Loving Cup Presented to Him by the Club.

2-22-06

WASHINGTON'S Birthday was celebrated in a most patriotic manner by the Ellicott Club last night. Fully 500 of the city's representative men gathered at the banquet of the club. It was the 11th anniversary of the organization and the event was one of the greatest in its history.

Hon. Martin W. Littleton, the peerless orator of Brooklyn, delivered the principal address of the evening on the toast, "George Washington." Mr. Littleton was in excellent voice and his address was an inspiring one. At the close of the address Hon. Herbert P. Bissell, the popular president of the club, who gracefully presided as toastmaster, presented to Mr. Littleton a handsome loving cup as a testimonial of the esteem in which he is held here. Mr. Littleton in accepting the token responded feelingly, thanking the members of the club most heartily for their felicitous expression.

The banquet room was beautifully decorated with the National colors and the tables with red carnations and candelabra. It was about 8 o'clock when the company assembled. At the speakers' table were Herbert P. Bissell, Mayor Adam, the Rev. Dr. D. H. Muller, Edward H. Butler, Arthur D. Bissell, John N. Scatcherd, Martin W. Littleton, George E. Matthews, Charles B. Smith, Norman E. Mack, William Barchay Parsons of New York, Gen. Francis V. Green, John L. Clawson, Thomas Stoddart,, Ansley Wilcox, Robert S. Beatty, Robert R. Hefford, Capt. J. J. H. Brown, Edwin Fleming, Mayor O. W. Cutler of Niagara Falls, and George A. Ricker.

After an hour and a half of feasting on a most appetizing menu, prepared by the club's efficient caterer, Max Lubelski, the speechmaking began. Mr. Bissell as toastmaster paid a high tribute to the memory of Washington. Mr. Bissell is an eloquent and happy speaker and he was in his best mood last night. He aroused in his hearers a great outburst of patriotism as he introduced Mr. Littleton and asked all present to toast Washington.

OVATION FOR MR. LITTLETON.

Mr. Littleton received a splendid greeting. He has a voice something like that of William J. Bryan and speaks impressively, emphasizing his remarks with well-modulated gestures. He uses language that is poetic. He spoke in most glowing terms of Washington's noble career. He contrasted the great statesman's simplicity with the loud actions of some great men of today. He deplored the prevalence of graft in politics and commerce, and pleaded for a return to higher ideals.

The entertainment committee of the club, of which Henry T. Jaeger is chairmain, surprised the company with a novel and well-adapted feature. A small stage had been erected in a corner of the banquet room. During an interval in the speechmaking Washington himself, impersonated by Attorney Charles D. Stickney, came into the room, escorted by a Continental guard, wearing costumes secured from Philadelphia for the occasion. "The Father of His Country" appeared on the stage and delivered Washington's farewell address. Mr. Stickney's impersonation was very lifelike, and the whole scene was [illegible] out with much realism. Mr. [illegible] and m[illegible] c[illegible]tulations on his clever conception. He is a wizard in the entertainment line.

A double quartet, consisting of Charles McCreary, Dr. J. O. Frankenstein, Gilbert Penn, Prescott Le Breton and others, sang parodies on popular songs at intervals during the evening. They were encored repeatedly.

Mr. Littleton's speech, which was listened to with rapt attention, was as follows:

MR. LITTLETON'S SPEECH.

We come together to look with loving recollections upon the deeds of the noble dead; to search with earnest faith the forces that filled up his life; to feel again with genuine spirit of patriotic zeal; to catch and hold the uplifting inspiration that kindles a hundred years into fadeless glory. We pause to let our memories go back over the ruin of the run-out years and bring to us the benediction of a blessed name. The story of his life is in the midst of well-meant praise; the record of his service is in the strained words of scholars and orators, but the lessons of his patriotism linger in the homely sentiment in the hearts of generations that follow him. Biographers may embellish with ornate language or blunder in excited declamation; historians may write with unerring deduction, but the world everywhere will come to know the lesson of his life.

He lived and gave his toil to human kind in simpler times; a soldier, he drew his sword to save to all the world a virgin republic; a statesman, he lifted his voice to measure the meaning of a people bound to be free; a rich man, he used his wealth to preserve the country from which it came. His triumphs on the field of battle do not rest upon the ruin of unworthy foes. They are built upon the prostrate prowess of England's unquestioned valor. The armies under his command did not march over conquered countries as an example of force. They gave up their lives in full sight of their homes as a sacrifice to liberty. His courage did not have for stimulus the plaudit of a world commited to a policy of aggression; it rested upon a conscience entrusted with the destiny of a country intent upon liberty and peace. The story of his heroism did not speed with the swiftness of lightning around the world and dwell upon the lips of men. It was never fully told until commerce carried it away under its whitening sails, until railroads thundered it out across the plains, until factories shouted it from New England's hills, until harvesters whispered it into the beautiful valleys of the South.

The final victories of his faithful armies did not raise him up as the embodiment of the undisputed force; it reared instead the fabric of a free government into whose every branch he infused the spirit of peace and liberty.

The nations of the earth may make the seas to frown with formidable navies; they may make the earth tremble with the endless procession of their armies. The pageantry of modern warfare may dazzle mankind with increasing splendor, but we of America should never forget that the most powerful fleet that rides upon the sea and the most invincible army that marches over the land is but drift and numbers compared with the unyielding spirit of a people who love their country.

HONEST WITHOUT BEING EXCITED.

In civil life he moved with measured strength toward the sanest end; he worked with poise and balance for the surest point; he wrought with finest faith in enduring things. He did not wither up in the company of the conservative; he did not run away in harness with the radical; he did not disturb the public mind by teaching it to want; he did not disappoint the world with promise of things it should not have; he was honest without being excited about it (prolonged laughter); he was industrious without having the strikes recorded; he was patriotic without overstriking; he had the power of a trusted ruler and he used it as the humblest citizen.

The strongest thing about the character of the two greatest men in American history is the fact that they did not surrender to the passion of the time. Washington withstood the French radicalism of Jefferson and the British conservatism of Hamilton. He invited each of them into his cabinet; he refused to allow either of them to dictate his policy. His enemies could not terrify him by assault; his friends could not deceive him with flattery. In this respect he resembled in marked degree the splendid character of Lincoln, and since their birthdays each fall within this month and we are called upon to contemplate their characters so close together, it is not out of the way to pay a passing tribute to Lincoln.

With him the single light that led his feet along the hard highway of life was justice; the single thought that throbbed his brain to sleep at night was justice; the single prayer that put in whispered words the might and meaning of his soul was justice; the single impulse that lingered in a heart already wrung by a nation's grief was justice; in every word that fell from him in touching speech there was the sad and solemn spirit of justice. In every line of the chastest literature that spelled his spirit out in words, there was the quiet, solemn plea for justice.

The time in which he lived was made the test of the nation's life. Coming with a cloud not larger than a man's hand, the storm had grown until the country groped in settled night. The only light that reached to the far South and the distant North, that penetrated the remote West, that struck into the East, was this pillar of patriotic fire transfiguring the raw and rugged form of Lincoln. He sat upon the storm when the nation shook with passion. He calmly looked into the dark when the continent trembled with rage and resentment. He turned to New England for help and had his gentle spirit stung to silence by the honest zeal and unjust reproach of Phillips. He turned to New York and the North for help, and the appeal was lost in the neglect and noise of the market place. He turned to the West for help and found the straggling soldiery ready to do indifferent service. He turned toward the South to behold the combined strength of brain and blood marching to the music of dissection. The press at his coldest heat threw its accustomed fit and then filled up with doubt. The pulpit, free from practical restraints, went to the very edge of madness and railed because Lincoln would not follow. Politicians ran away in humiliating haste and took their stand just out of reach of either side and close enough to claim identity with either. Treason, wrong, injustice, crime, graft, a thousand wrongs in system and in single added to the burden of this melancholy spirit. Silently, as the soul of the just makes war on sin; silently, as the spirit of the mighty withstands the spite of wrong; silently, as the red heart of the truly brave resists the assault of the coward, this prince of patience and of peace endured the calumny of the country he died to save.

A SILENT, SOLEMN FORCE.

In all the ruin that fell about that sought to wreck our country's growth, in all the curses that fell upon his humble spirit from unworthy lips, in all the intrigue of cesswhile friends, in all the darkness of despair and in all the noise of catastrophe there was not enough to force upon his gentle lips a word of accusation or of blame. Search the lucid literature of his pen and not one word meant for the ruin of the few man; recall the homely wisdom of his spoken words and not one thought designed to break the character and wound the spirit of his brother creature. He rose from the raw earth to the clear sky, but nowhere in that upward journey did he put his foot upon a human being. He moved as a silent, solemn force from the shadow of the woods until his form was imaged in the soul of civilization; but nowhere on the way there is a scar upon his fellow man. He came as a prophet out of the unreadable obscurity of the forest, but as we listen down the years that tell the story of his coming we cannot hear a single voice crying out from pain which he inflicted.

And so he was with Washington and with Lincoln—the founder and the preserver of a great republic. How different are we now; how changed is all of this, in the midst of plenty and of peace, with a hundred years of education and of enlightenment; without treason, intrigue, murder, war or disunion; our whole public life, our entire private affairs, our religion, our politics, our press, is made up of charge and counter-charge of graft and anti-graft, of accusation and recrimination. I love to dwell in silent contemplation upon the spirit and genius of these noble men. I love to think of statesmanship in the upper air away from the grime and dust of sordid enterprise. I have no patience with a creed whose foundation is a cross. I take no stock in the philosophy whose peace is built on blood. I have no patience with a statesmanship resting upon assault. I have no faith in a policy planted upon the ruin of character. I have no confidence in the stability of politics made up of accusation and denial. I do not share the popular alarm that all business is bribery and that all partnership is plunder. Washington was a man of wealth and yet he was first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen. The time in which he lived was so simple that there were no trustees to act for others. The complicated affairs of today have made it necessary

Littleton, Martin W.

sary in every walk of life that men should hold positions of trust. The true reason for the apparent faith in the standard of integrity is because of the fact that positions of trust have multiplied with our civilization. In the days of the Revolution wealth was in the earth and in the seasons. Today it is expressed in stocks and bonds and held by those who stand for others as guardians over its value. The way he used his wealth was as much a credit to his patriotism as was the way he used his sword. The vice of modern life is not the wrongs that men commit, but the reckless use of power which they possess, whether it be the power of wealth, the power of influence or the power of genius.

FAITHLESS GODS AND GODLESS FAITHS.

The day in which we live is filled with fevered folk in quest of gold. The ancient, simple standard built on brains or blood has given way to one wrought out of hard and hoarded cash. The lofty place attained because the heart was swept with mercy and stern with justice is held today because the purse is fat with gain. The proud command which once belonged to souls on fire with righteous cause has passed to others whose deepest impulse reaches just to greed. The old, old way of life on which men set out to garner all the ripened grain and pluck the fruit just kissed by sun and shower to mellow usefulness is thick with weeds and in its place has come the burning path up which in tense and twisted strain the race runs madly toward a marble slab. The old ideals full of faith in God and rich with restful confidence in men are yielding, and in their stead come faithless gods and godless faiths.

Not very long ago a little man sat down amid the Allegheny hills and built a fire that burned for days and years, and when the smoke went up and the fire went out he raked the ashes and found $300,000,000 melted in the heat of sweat and toil. His forsteps fell upon a continent of iron, his cunning brought a conquering army of brawn and grit, and with the two to serve and sleep not he rose to be a monarch crowned with steel. His genius surely played its natural part; but government did most to make him kind. It furnished him with freedom to combine, and over this it held a sheltering hand against the world, and thus allied with the nation's countless wealth and the nation's boundless power, he took his toll of everything that thrift could tend or toil promote. But when at last he saw the shadows lengthening toward the East he turned away from grinding metal and golden greed to set up once again his lost ideal. Granite galleries hung with art and color, marble structures stuffed with hooks of cult and creed, rose upon this base of solid gold. But all the granite in the undiscovered earth and all the marble massed in unmined mountains, and all the books horn of hate and love, of thought and passion, would fail to teach one-half as much as the calm confession coming from this little man, that his gain was wrongly got and his ideal lost in the getting. In the twilight of his elder days he looks clear back across the reach of years—past forge and furnace; past mine and mill—and still beyond the huddling crowd of earnest men, black with grime and smoke, and yearns to feel again the aspiration of the youth; to see again with cloudless vision the fixed ideal; to rest again in the calm content of a patriotism free of greed. But the footprints are in the rock revealed, and only the tide that takes us all to sea by running in and out, can rub them out.

The system stands, and by its devious ways another man holds hard in check the surging commerce of the age. He, too, found Nature's hoarded treasure in deep, rich lakes of liquid wealth, and with a privilege government given, and with a protection government guaranteed, he put a plant together whose boundaries baffle all the skill of men, and whose powers stagger all the resolute nerve of a nation. It owns by conquest, actual or potential, every petroleum pool in earth or rock. It dominates by design or dread every field beneath the sun. It went outside the well and drill and took command of bank and till. It drew or dragged every kindred power to its secret side, and run through these the malign spirit of its triumphant greed. It sits in senates, camps on thrones, struts in courts, kneels in church, leads processions, and battles at the polls; It makes the ticker talk in every tongue; it makes the tape reveal the gamblers' gain, or makes it blank or barren of results. The President's message means not half as much as this thing's temperature. A battle in Korean Straits, where a nation's entire navy sinks upon the sand, does not so much disturb the market place as does the secret wish of this concern.

GREED TOO STRONG.

At the top of this commonwealth of gain there is a lonely man surrendering to the silent impact of the years. Looking down the winding way up which he trod to fortune and to fame, he sees the wrecks of rivals, the ruin of his fellows and prostrate States polluted by his power. Mistaking the decay of Nature for the grace of God, he turns a trivial stipend to the church, a paltry contribution to the schools, and in return he expects the pulpit and the chair to apologize to God and all the world for the system by which it came. Better than colleges crowning campus grounds, better than church impliedly pledged to put the case in colorless discourse—better than all these, would be the plain admission briefly made that all his gain was got against the laws of God and man.

These two stand tiptoe on the top of what the world is pleased to call success; but at the base are bleaching bones. If these were only two even with the wealth which weighs them down, the world could well afford to let them wither in their dread and discontent. But feebly following after them and their careers are untold numbers making headlong toward the open ditch. Greed, insatiate greed, greed for raw and vulgar wealth, greed for more than need can use or normal appetite desire; greed that fairly loves to wallow in the luxury of excess; greed that gluts in a hungry soul with beef and fills a yearning spirit full of wine; greed that strangles conscience, crushes conviction and paralyzes ideals; greed, whose business is injustice and whose amusement is cruel waste; greed, gambling, gorging, drunken, petrifying greed has seized upon us, and unless we can stir the inner, loftier passions of the souls of men to stand for high ideals we soon will be but brother to the ox.

Against this greed for gold, we have the example of Washington's genign wealth and Lincoln's humble poverty.

The Rev. D. H. Muller followed Mr. Littleton. Dr. Muller spoke on Franklin and reviewed the character and noble achievements of that revered statesman. Dr. Muller was eloquent and forceful and uttered some stirring sentiments.

MAYOR ADAM'S SPEECH.

Mayor Adam was gracefully introduced by Toastmaster Bissell and received a hearty ovation when he arose to speak. He responded to the toast, "The City of Buffalo," in a happy vein. He said:

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen—You have heard of the three men, the prince, the painter, the priest, who stood before the Gilbert-Stuart picture of Washington. All three admired it. Said the prince: "Because it is of one of the finest figures in history." Said the painter: "Because it is one of the finest portraits in the world." Said the priest: "Because it is one of the finest faces ever given of God to man."

From whatsoever point of view we regard the majestic father of this mighty country, we find a responsive reason for cherishing his memory as one of the immortals not only of the nation and the age, but of the world and all time. It is with especial pleasure that on this anniversary of his birth we gather tonight with the inspiration of his life to touch our thoughts and make us proud to feel we live in the land for which he fought, and are dwellers in a city of the country he placed upon foundations which promise to survive the centuries.

On behalf of our city, gentlemen, it is a glory to think that it belongs in the nation of Washington, that it thrives under the beneficent government established as no other ever has been established in the whole course of human events. The tread of the little army of revolutionary days echoes now in the tramp of the mighty army of the millions of the nation in the pursuits of peace. The spirit of courage and devotion survives throughout the land in the spirit of patriotism and loyalty that gives our country first place in the intelligent and Christian citizenship of the world.

Great as we are as a nation, great as we are as a city, let us never forget the past that made the present possible. When we look into the future and rejoice over the riches that seem so bounteously in store for us, let us remember to look back across the span of our nation's life to the valiant days of Revolutionary times when the fathers of this country won for posterity a heritage, priceless and sublime. Let us think in the hour of our splendor of the days of their privation.

As we exult over our city's promise of greater things, let us recall the first fearless pioneers who opened up the way into the wilderness, who cleared a settlement, who overcame the savages, who conquered all obstacles and who bequeathed to us the beginnings of what has become the splendid city of today. Their hardships made possible our happiness. Their courage was the inspiration for our success.

It is well for us to remember, gentlemen, how much we owe to those who have gone before. It is setting an illustrious example to those who follow after in the days when we, too, will be numbered with the past. It commands us so to live and so to strive in the advancement of our life and the improvement of our city that we shall pass on to posterity, untarnished and unscathed, this magnificent inheritance we received from those who bequeathed Buffalo to us of today.

I am sure that if the founders of our country and the builders of our city could speak the high hope of the future to us tonight they would bid us build with heart and hand devoted to the best and highest that our city can obtain. They would bid us surrender selfish aims and exert ourselves in sincere and enthusiastic effort for the city's welfare. They would bid us forego the pursuit of rival and contentious ways and, each yielding fairly of his share and claim, stand all on one common ground united for the common good. The greatest benefits our city has attained have come through harmonious effort through a spirit of unity and through our people bending to the task before them with a long pull and a strong pull and a pull all together.

Gentlemen, I toast you the City of Buffalo. Best can we honor the father of this country by honoring in our city that which we know he would deem most worthy.

As the Mayor finished the quartet sang a stirring song and then Toastmaster Bissell introduced John N. Scatcherd, who spoke on the toast, "The State of New York." Mr. Scatcherd was witty and showed a profound knowledge of the inner workings of the barge canal improvement plan and other State affairs which he expressed in humorous terms much to the amusement of his hearers. The banquet closed about midnight. All present declared it was one of the most successful and enjoyable dinners ever held by the Ellicott Club.

Livinson, A. J.

McGill Daily, Montreal, Jan. 2/14/35

Abraham Lincoln:
The Marks of a Great Orator.

By A. J. LIVINSON.

(Lincoln: b. Feb. 12, 1809—d. April 15, 1865.)

WHATEVER else Abraham Lincoln excelled in, he was foremost a great orator. He was in the exclusive class of Burke and Cicero. His speeches, talks, and letters were "streamlined" to his generation, and, singularly enough, to our age as well. He has been acclaimed a great war strategist, a great patriot, a great democrat, a great humanitarian, a great legislator, a great lover, a great lawyer, and a great peace advocate. He is, in truth, at one and the same time, all these. But could he have been all these combinedly without the gift of the orator? He could not. At least, he could not have reached that lofty degree of greatness without his potential and kinetic power, vital and dynamic force, and trip-hammer drive of his eloquence and his speech-making abilities and prowess. If the reader wishes to test this assertion, he need but turn to that handy compilation of Merwin Roe's **Speeches and Letters of Abraham Lincoln: 1832-1865.** The truth of this observation is therein amply proved

Frequently, in speaking of Lincoln, commentators forget to give him his due merit as a conversationalist and raconteur. In these, as well as in his more formal addresses in the Court Room, the hustings, his public debates, in the State Legislatures, and in Congress, incessant and careful self-training, self-education, self-help, and discriminating preparation made him what he was. He started with grave hardships and psychological handicaps, and ended by triumphing over them all. His biographers, as a body, as for instance, Raymond, Tarbell, Ludwig, Beveridge, Carnegie, Barton, Charnwood, Sandburg, Stephenson, Hertz, Nicolay and Hay, and John Buchan, all speak of his native talents and natural shrewdness. But these had to be synthesized and activized before he could be anything as a personality. To Lincoln could be applied the lines from Homer's **Iliad:** "When he sent his voice forth out of his breast, and his words fell like the winter snows, nor then would any mortal contend with Ulysses." Lincoln was also a keen judge of humanity and was mightily able to cultivate friends and maintain friendships. He was able, too, to cause others, in key political positions, to recognize his capacities, and "made" them help him to attain the height of his ambition: To be a leader of men in the cause of Justice, Freedom, and Contentment.

As an orator, Lincoln could, and did, make open and plain confessions of his limitations and frailties, as in this Letter to William H. Herndon. Washington, January 8, 1848: "As to speech-making, by way of getting the hang of the House, I made a little speech two or three days ago on a post-office question of no general interest. I find speaking here and elsewhere about the same thing. I was as badly scared, and no worse, as I am when I speak in court."

I give it as my opinion that in no one orator but Lincoln is it possible to study satisfactorily at first hand what are the marks of a great orator. Everybody could dip in here and there in his collected speeches, and, with a little imagination and enterprise, learn how to be a good speaker. In fact, Lincoln's speeches ought to be prerequisite reading in every school of public speaking and in every school of citizenship and public affairs. What, then, are these marks of a great orator? They are many, but they ought to include such elements as to be logical, to be brief, to be simple, to be a master of little words with big meanings, to be humorous, to be self-controlled, to be self-reliant, to be a master of the subject, to speak the people's language, to be affable and humble, to be erect in stature, and to be of a pleasing toned voice. Did I omit any? I think not: maybe I did! At all events, these, and a lot more that might be attributed to genius, Lincoln possessed. To attain pre-eminence as an orator Lincoln did not rely only on wide-reading, but primarily on great reading. To Lincoln the Bible and Shakespeare would have been a library enough—and so they were. But only after he had mastered the secrets of the powerful speech and cadences of these did he go to a more extended world of books which he reached by great effort and great inconveniences. He was a quality reader. He was his own greatest schoolmaster. He who wants to be a good orator, let him study Lincoln, and he will be rewarded far beyond his most sanguine expectations. Lincoln lives on in his speeches.